

THE
PASTORAL AMOURS
OF
DAPHNIS and CHLOE.
A
NOVEL.

Written originally in Greek by LONGUS.
And translated into English
By JAMES CRAIGGS, Esq.

THE FOURTH EDITION.

Adorned with CUTS.

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P R E F A C E

T O T H E

R E A D E R.

TH E following pastoral was written originally in Greek, and has at several times been translated into most of our modern languages, particularly into English and French; and is an instance what great improvements have been made both in the one and the other of those tongues, since those translations were severally made, tho' that of the French is Amyot's. It is natural for a reader to inquire after the author of a book, wherewith he is instructed or diverted, but herein we cannot satisfy his curiosity as to the author of *Daphnis and Chloe*. All we know of him is, that his name was Longus; but we have so little

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little left us of him besides his name (and there is not a general agreement even in that point) that we know nothing of his family, country, or the age wherein he lived. It is most probable that he is posterior to Heliodorus bishop of Trica, who flourish'd in the reigns of Theodosius the Great, and of his sons Arcadius and Honorius, and is the author of the *Æthiopica*, or, *Amours of Theagenes and Chariclea*, which piece seems to have given birth to the *Loves of Daphnis and Chloe*. If the manners of the former as well as the language, are more chaste and delicate, it is certain the images of the latter are more plain, simple, and natural, and the painting more lively and expressive. The passions are touch'd with so masterly a hand, and the descriptions drawn so strong and significant, that it is in a manner impossible for the reader to defend himself against the agreeable delusion that is prepared for him. There is indeed one thing he ought to be advertised of beforehand, the better.

better to prepare him for what he will meet with at his entrance into the following history : It was a custom among the ancients to expose their infant children, and that upon several imaginary reasons or pretensions ; particularly if any thing disastrous was foretold of them by the oracle, or if the family was stock'd with as many children before, as the father of it had means to maintain. In either of these cases, among many others, it was allowable for the parent to divest himself of all natural affection, and clandestinely expose the helpless infant either on some barren mountain, or unfrequented forest, and sometimes to the mercy of the more inexorable element. Of this we meet with innumerable instances in antiquity, and are inform'd how many of those who were thus expos'd have miraculously escaped, and been preserved ; and by what means they came at length to be discover'd and acknowledg'd by their parents ; as likewise how some of them have liv'd to verify the predictions

tions of the oracle, notwithstanding the precautions taken to elude it.

The author of *Daphnis and Chloe* has prefixed to it the following introduction, containing the reasons that induced him to write it, which was intended to serve as a preface to the Original, and shall conclude this to the English translation.

“ Being one day a-hunting in the
 “ island of Mitylene, in the part fa-
 “ cred to the nymphs, I there saw
 “ one of the most beautiful sights I
 “ had ever beheld: it was a love-story
 “ express’d in a piece of painting.
 “ The park itself was a charming
 “ spot, well planted with trees and
 “ flowers, which were constantly re-
 “ freshed with water from a neigh-
 “ bouring fountain; but the painting
 “ itself was the most exquisite enter-
 “ tainment, not only from the novel-
 “ ty of the subject, which was very
 “ remarkable for the adventures con-
 “ tained in it, but for the masterly
 “ hand that had compos’d it: info-
 “ much that the reputation of it drew
 “ many

“ many passengers to it, who had
 “ heard of its fame, and repair’d
 “ thither as well to view the piece, as
 “ to pay their devotion to the
 “ nymphs. In that piece were ex-
 “ press’d women big with child, and
 “ in labour; mothers wrapping their
 “ infants in swaddling cloaths, and
 “ the infants expos’d in the same;
 “ beasts who suckled those infants,
 “ and shepherds who took the infants
 “ from them; a parcel of young men,
 “ who went coursing up and down
 “ the country; corsairs who ravaged
 “ the sea coasts; enemies who infested
 “ the borders, and many other ad-
 “ ventures, which had in each of
 “ them something of an amorous cast.
 “ I observed them all with a wonder-
 “ ful satisfaction, and found them all
 “ so beautiful, that I thought it worth
 “ my while to give an explanation of
 “ them in writing. For which reason
 “ I made it my business to find out
 “ an interpreter; and having had the
 “ whole explain’d fully to me, I have
 “ digested it into a history contain’d
 “ in

viii. PREFACE to the READER.

“ in four books, which I now dedi-
“ cate as an offering to love, to the
“ nymphs, and Pan, hoping that the
“ same will prove delightful and en-
“ tertaining to many sorts of people;
“ and that it will serve to cure the
“ diseased, to comfort the afflicted,
“ to remind the lover of his past a-
“ mours, and instruct him who has
“ not yet experimented what it is to
“ be in love. For there never yet
“ was one who has not felt the effects
“ of that passion first or last; nor will
“ there be any whilst there is beauty
“ in the world, and there are eyes to
“ see, and hearts to feel it. May the
“ author of this wish, that whilst he
“ is describing it in others, he may
“ not be possess'd therewith himself.”

T H E

THE
PASTORAL AMOURS
OF
DAPHNIS and CHLOE.

BOOK I.

MITILENE is a fortified city in the island of Mitilene, large and beautiful, furrounded with an arm of the sea, as by a canal flowing round it, over which are built several stately bridges of white polished stone, infomuch that at first sight a stranger considers it as an island of itself, rather than a city. About a league and a quarter from this place, one of the wealthiest inhabitants

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bitants of Mitilene was possessed of a very beautiful inheritance, where great numbers of savage beasts ranged on the mountains, where the hills were covered with vineyards, and the vallies abounded with corn and pasture, the whole stretching itself along the sea-coast, which all together contributed to render it a most delicious situation. Here a goat-herd called Lamon, as he was one day tending his flock, found an infant in the following manner. At some distant from the place where he usually kept his flock a-grazing, was a thicket composed of brambles, and thorn-bushes covered with ivy. The turf in the midst of this thicket was fine and smooth, and there the infant lay exposed. Hither one of his goats constantly withdrew, insomuch that she was often thought to be lost, whilst forsaking her own kid, she went to suckle the more favourite infant. Lamon being concerned for the kid, deserted in this manner by its dam, narrowly watched which way she usually went, and one day at noon followed

lowed her upon the heels to the thicket, which he saw her enter with so much caution, as if she was afraid of hurting the infant she was going to suckle. Lamon could not observe this extraordinary proceeding without surprize. He saw the child take the goat's dug into its mouth as readily as if it had been sucking its nurse; approaching nearer, he perceived it to be a male child well grown, and beautiful to a wonder; its swaddling-cloaths were far more costly than agreed with its present fortune, which had thus miserably exposed and abandoned it. For it had on, over the rest, a rich purple mantle, fastened at the collar with a gold buckle, and a little gilt sword lay by it, having the hilt of ivory. Lamon at first doubted whether it were not best to content himself with carrying off those things, and so leave the child to take its fortune: but when he had better considered of it, he thought it a shame for him to be out-done in compassion and humanity by a dumb creature; wherefore,

as soon as night came on, he took up all, and carried the child, the cloaths, and goat, to his wife, who was called Myrtala. The good woman, surpris'd at the adventure, asked him with much astonishment, if such an infant could possibly be the issue of a goat? In answer to which, her husband acquainted her with the whole affair; in what manner he had found the infant, how he saw the goat suckling it, and what a shame he thought it would be to suffer it to perish. His wife was of the same mind; so that both of them concurring in the opinion that it ought to be preserved, they locked up the sword and mantle, and the other tokens, as they might prove hereafter, of the child's birth and quality, and in the mean time suffered the goat to suckle it as before, acknowledging the child publickly for their own, and calling it Daphnis, a name suitable to its supposed extraction.

About two years after, a shepherd, called Dryas, living not far from Lammon, as he was tending his flock, met
with

with just such another adventure. There was in that neighbourhood a certain cavern, called by the country people The Cave of the Nymphs, being a very large rock hollow within, but smooth and round on the outside. Within it were several images or statues of the nymphs cut in stone, having their feet bare, their arms naked up to the shoulders, their hair loose, and loins girt, with a chearful visage, and in the attitude of dancers. The upper part, or roof of this cave, was in the very middle of the rock, at the bottom of which issued a purling stream, which served to water the beautiful verdant meads around it. Before the cave, where the fine tender grass was nourished by the moisture of the fountain, there hung several milk-pails, flutes, flageolets, and pipes, left there by the ancient shepherds, as offerings to the deities. In this cavern of the nymphs, an ewe, having lately lambed, did so often resort, that the shepherd himself was in fear of losing her; for which reason intending to

chastise her, and thereby oblige her to keep and feed with the rest of the flock, with a twig of ozier he made a running snarl, and crept towards the cave, there to surprise the fugitive : but when he got thither, he was himself surprised with a spectacle he little expected ; for there did he behold his ewe giving suck to a small infant with the care and tendernefs of a very nurse. The infant, without crying, drew very greedily, sometimes one side of the dug, sometimes the other, with its little mouth, which was beautiful, and clean as the tongue of the ewe could make it, who, when it had done sucking, licked its face all over. This child was a female, and had exposed with it several things of value, which might serve as tokens to discover her hereafter. The shepherd considering this adventure as the immediate designation of the gods ; and learning pity and compassion from a dumb animal, took the infant into his arms, and putting the things with which it was exposed into his wallet, he addressed

dressed himself to the nymphs, praying them to enable him happily to bring up that helpless babe, who being thrown prostrate at their feet, seemed as it were to implore their pity and assistance. When night drew on, and he had housed his sheep, he returned to his rural abode, where he recounted to his wife what had befallen him, shewed her what he had found, enjoined her to consider the infant for the future as her own child, and to look after it accordingly. From this instant the shepherdess, who was called Napæa, became as fond of it as if she had been her very mother; and attended it with so much care and tenderness, as if she was afraid she should come short of the ewe in sweetness and benignity; and to the end the child might the more easily pass for hers, she gave her likewise a pastoral name, and called her Chloe.

These two infants, as they advanced in years, grew in stature, and made it appear from their beauty, and manner of carriage, that they had a nobler

blood in their veins than that of peasants.

By that time they were arrived, one to the age of fifteen, and the other of thirteen years, Lamon and Dryas had the same night the very same dream. They dreamt that the nymphs, represented by the statues placed in the cave where Dryas found Chloe, delivered both Daphnis and Chloe into the hands of a youth gay and beautiful to a miracle, having wings upon his shoulders, and a little bow and arrows in his hands; and that the youth, touching them both with the same dart, commanded Daphnis henceforth to tend the goats, and Chloe the sheep. The shepherds, when they awakened, were much disappointed in their hopes, when they perceived their foster-children were, like themselves, doomed to a country life, though the tokens of discovery which they had found with them had promised them a higher state, and more illustrious fortune; in the prospect of which, they had hitherto educated them after a more delicate

delicate manner than what is usual for the children of shepherds, having taught them letters, and given them the best education the country could afford. However, they thought it proper to obey the gods in the disposition of those by the providence of which gods they had been saved; so that when they had communicated to each other their dream, and sacrificed in the cave of the nymphs to the youth with wings on his shoulders (for they could not call him by his name) they sent them both to tend the flocks in the fields, instructing them in every thing requisite to the condition of a shepherd. They taught them how they were to lead their flocks to graze in the morning, and how, when the heat of the day was over, they were to house them; when they were to make use of the crook, and when of the voice only. Both Daphnis and Chloe received this charge with as much chearfulness as if they had been promoted to some considerable lordship, and loved their goats and sheep

with more than a shepherd's affection : she, because she learnt as by instinct that she owed her life to a ewe that suckled her ; and he, for that a goat had given him nourishment.

It was in the beginning of the spring, when all the flowers are in their vigor, those of the woods, those in the vallies, and those on the mountains : the bees began to hum, the birds to chant, and the lambs to frisk ; the lambs bounded over the mountains, the bees murmured through the vallies, and the birds made the coverts eccho to their music. In like manner this young and charming couple observing that every thing assumed a gaiety agreeable to the season, felt within themselves the same sympathy. The birds sang, so did they ; the lambs danced, so did Daphnis and Chloe ; and, like the bees, they went gathering flowers, some of which they lodged in their bosoms, and with the rest they made little chaplets, which they offered to the nymphs in the cavern ; all this they did together, whilst
their

their flocks were grazing near each other. How often did Daphnis drive back such of the sheep as had wandered too far from the rest of the flock? and how often did Chloë cause the goats to quit the craggy rocks, to the tops of which they had too hardily clambered. Sometimes one of them tended both flocks, whilst the other was a-playing. Their plays were such as suited with their age and condition. For whilst she on the one hand was busied in gathering rushes, of which she made baskets for grasshoppers, and left her flock in the mean time to take care of themselves during her absence; Daphnis on the other employed himself in gathering reed, the joints of which he cut off, and then fastening them together with soft wax, he made a sort of pipe, on which he would sometimes play till the evening; sometimes they presented each other with milk or wine; and joining their commons, fed together upon what they had brought from their respective dwellings. In short, one might as

soon expect to see the sheep or goats dispersed, as find Daphnis and Chloe afunder.

Whilst they were thus busied in these innocent amusements, love laid the following trap for them. A she-wolf that had lately littered in the neighbourhood, made very free with the flocks that grazed nearest, and carried off several of their lambs and kids to feed her young ones ; whereupon the villagers in the night-time dug several pits about four fathom deep, and as many over, covering them with long slender twigs, over which they placed some of the earth, in such a manner as to make it appear sure ground. It was so evenly laid, and withal so fallacious, that not so much as a hare could pass without dropping in. Of these they had prepared several, both upon the mountains and in the plains, which proved the death of many of their goats and sheep : but the wolf perceived the cheat, and was too cunning for them. It happened at this time that two he-goats,

goats, belonging to Daphnis's herd, fell out, and one of them had his horn broke in the quarrel, which put him to so much pain, that he ran bellowing away as fast as he was able, and was pursued with equal speed by the conqueror. Daphnis being much moved to see one of his goats maimed in that manner, and the other so unreasonable as not to be contented with the advantage he had over him, with his crook in one hand, and his staff in t'other, ran as fast as he cou'd drive after him. So that whilst the goat fled with all his might to avoid the blows with which he was threatned, and Daphnis follow'd close at his heels to give him due correction, neither the one or the other looked before them, but fell both into one of those pitfolds we have been describing; the goat first, and Daphnis the moment after, which broke his fall, and saved his life. However, finding himself in the trap he had nothing to do but to cry out as loud as he could, and call some body to his assistance. Chloe having observed at a distance the accident

dent that had befallen him, ran immediately to him; and when she found he was alive, she instantly called a cowherd, that was hard by, to come and help her pull him out. The cowherd went for a rope, but finding none long enough for the purpose, Chloe made use of the twist, with which the tresses of her hair were tied, and throwing one end down to Daphnis, with much ado they got him out. Daphnis made the cowherd a present of the goat that had lost his horn, in acknowledgment of his service; after which they took their leaves of him, and returned towards their flocks. The first thing Chloe had to do, was to make Daphnis sit down upon the stump of a tree, and examine if he received no harm in his fall; when nothing of that appeared, they both agreed to bathe, and cleanse themselves of the filth the late adventure had occasioned to their bodies, their hair, and garments. Accordingly they went both together to the nymph's grotto, where they bathed themselves in the presence of the deities



ties that dwelt therein. Daphnis washed first, whilst Chloe held his cloaths and scrip; and she in her turn committed her robe to the custody of Daphnis. It was at this instant that they discovered in each other such piercing beauties, that Daphnis could not forbear kissing Chloe, much less could Chloe withhold her self from kissing Daphnis. What did not those young unexperienced lovers see! with what tender raptures did they not mutually glow! It was in that moment they began in earnest to feel a reciprocal passion for each other. The uneasy Daphnis never reflected on the wonders he had beheld, without sighing and languishing after he knew not what; whilst Chloe kept continually in her thoughts the charms she had discovered in Daphnis. Daphnis often reasoned with himself in this manner: Ye gods, what is come to me since I kissed Chloe? her lips are softer than roses; her mouth and breath sweeter than the honey-comb; and at the same time her kiss is more poignant than

than the sting of the bee. I have often kissed young kids just falling from their dams, and the little calf with which Dorcon presented me; but this is quite another thing. My pulse beats, my heart pants, my soul languisheth, and yet I am impatient to kiss her again. O fatal victory! O strange distemper of which I know not the name. Sure she had armed her lips with poison before she kissed me: impossible; for then I must have died. The birds sing, my flute is silent; the kids dance, I am motionless; the flowers are in their bloom, and yet I prepare neither nosegays nor garlands; the violet and lillicon valley flourish, Daphnis withers; at this rate Dorcon will in time be more beautiful than Daphnis. In this manner did the passionate Daphnis utter his complaints, when love first began to take possession of his heart. In the mean time the cowherd Dorcon, who was in love with Chloe, found an opportunity, as Dryas was setting a tree near his habitation, of making him a present of
some

some rich cheese; and at the same time, having first reminded him of their old acquaintance, and the friendship that had continued between them ever since Dorcon himself tended the cattle in the fields, he came roundly to the point, and desired Dryas to accept of him for a son-in-law; and, the better to support his pretensions, proposed such terms, as were thought extraordinary for one in his condition: for he offered him a yoke of oxen, four hives of bees, fifty apple-trees, an ox-hide for shoe-leather, and every year a calf fit to be weaned. Those offers appeared so inviting that Dryas his mouth watered at them, and he was at first for giving his consent, without any more ado; but when he considered that Chloe was worthy of a more advantageous match; and that if in time she might come to be known to her parents, they would owe him no thanks for having married their daughter to such a bumpkin: upon these considerations he rejected the proposal in plain terms, and desired Dorcon to excuse him.

him. Dorcon perceiving that he had lost his hopes, and his cheese into the bargain, resolved upon the last expedient, and that was by force to enjoy Chloe, the very first time he found her alone. He found out that Daphnis and Chloe took it by turns to water their flocks, one taking the care of it one day, and the other the next ; and upon that discovery bethought himself of a stratagem very agreeable to one of his inclinations and capacity. He took the skin of a wolf, which had been killed by one of his bulls in defence of the cows, and fitted it so exactly to his own carcass, that he might be said to be armed in it *cap-a-pee*. Having thus metamorphosed himself, he repaired towards the spring where the goats and sheep constantly watered after feeding. This spring lay in a bottom over-run with bushes, briars, and such like covering, as might serve to harbour a very wolf. Here Dorcon lodged himself, hoping, when Chloe came to water the flocks, she would be so terrified at the appearance of this counterfeit

counterfeit wolf, that, during the fright, he might have his wicked will of her, without any opposition, and she never the wiser: whilst he was flattering himself with this imaginary success, Chloe came with the flock, having left Daphnis behind, who in the mean time was busy a-gathering the tops of green boughs for his goats to browse upon, after they had been a-watering. The dogs that helped them to tend their flocks, followed them to the water; they were of the hunting breed, and having good noses, they soon smelt out Dorcon, and taking him for a very wolf, they ran with a full cry upon him, attacked him on every side, and began to worry him. All this while he was both afraid, and ashamed to be discovered; besides, he was intangled in the skin, and so fate atiquat in the covert, without uttering a syllable; but when Chloe, upon the first sight of him, ran in a fright to call Daphnis to her assistance, and the dogs had torn the skin from off his shoulders, and were biting

biting him in good earnest; then he thought it high time to throw off his disguise, and bawled out as loud as he was able. Daphnis had by this time joined Chloe, and when they perceived the danger Dorcon was in, they whistled to the dogs, who knew the signal, and quitted their game: they found poor Dorcon in a lamentable condition, for the dogs had gnawed him both in the thighs and shoulders; they led him to the spring, where they washed his wounds, and chewing the green rind of an elm, they laid it upon them. They were such novices, and so ignorant of the hardy stratagems of love, that they looked upon this disguise of Dorcon with his wolf's skin to have been contrived only in sport; so that, instead of being offended at him, they comforted him up, and conducted him part of his way home; whither the bold adventurer, who had smarted sufficiently for his folly, and had with much difficulty been saved, not out of the mouth of the wolf, but the jaws of the dogs, made what haste

he

he could, to get cured of his wounds, that smarted all over him.

As for Daphnis and Chloe, they had much ado between that and night to get their flocks together; for what with the sight of the wolf, and the baying of the dogs, they were one and all so terrified, that some of them got up to the top of the rocks, and others ran full speed to the sea, inso-much, that tho' they had been taught to be very obedient to the call of their keepers, to marshal themselves at the sound of the pipe, and to unite in a body at only the clap of the hands; yet now fear had so much the mastery of them, as to make them forgetful of all discipline; so that the two lovers were forced to follow them upon the tract, as they do hares, before they could reduce them into order, and get them housed, which, when they had performed with much difficulty, they themselves went to repose, and slept at least for that night very soundly: for the labours of the preceding day served for the present as a remedy against

against the anxieties of love; but as soon as they awaked next morning, the same desires returned with all the cares attending them; their hearts leaped for joy at the sight of each other, and they were sure to grieve at parting: they sighed, and wished, but knew not for what they sighed, nor what it was they desired. This only they both knew, Daphnis that he had been poisoned by a kiss, and Chloc that the bath had bewitched her. Besides, the season of the year conspired with love to inflame them; for now the summer quarter was beginning; every thing in nature was in its vigour; the trees loaden with fruit, the fields covered with corn, and the birds filled the woods with melody; the ripening fruits cast an odoriferous flavour all around them; the fountains, streams and rivers invited the swains to bathe; the winds gliding thro' the branches of the lofty pines were even and gentle, as the breath that inspires the flute or organ; the mature apples fell of themselves on the earth's open bosom,

and

and the wanton sun seemed pleased with naked beauties; and therefore shone with so intense a heat, as made them quit their garments. Among the rest, Daphnis inflamed all over, threw himself into the rivers; sometimes he washed; sometimes in wanton sport he dived in pursuit of the trembling fish, that scudded from him. He often drank, to try if cooling waters were able to allay the scorching fever of his heart. Chloe, on the other hand, formed a garland, composed of the tenderest sprigs of pine; this she put on her head, and girding her loins with a deer's skin, she prepared two cups, one of wine, and the other of milk, for herself and Daphnis. Whilst the beams of the sun approaching his meridian, cast a more intense heat, the two lovers were seized with a passion that raged with more violence than they had been sensible of before; Chloe beheld in Daphnis, who stood naked to her view, a thousand charms, that made her melt in desire towards a person of a beauty, so accomplished

accomplished that the eye of Envy could not find a blemish, on the other hand, Daphnis surveying Chloe clad as she was in the deer's skin, with the garland of pine on her head, and holding forth to him the cup of milk, imagined her to be one of the very nymphs worshipped in the cave: he ran earnestly to her; took the garland from off her head, and placed it on his own: and she, in return, whilst he was bathing, took his robe, kissed it, and cloathed herself in it. Sometimes, in sport, they threw apples at each other; sometimes they combed each other's hair, and parted the curls; Chloe comparing Daphnis's locks to the seed of mulberries, because it was black; and Daphnis comparing her cheeks to beautiful apples, because they were white and red. Sometimes he would be teaching her to play upon the flute; and the moment she began to blow, he would take it out of her hands to touch with his lips and tongue, there where she had touched with hers, pretending she was wrong, that he might



J. Taylor sculp

might thereby have an opportunity of kissing her, as it were, by kissing the flute that had been between her cherry lips. Thus were they toying in the heat of the day, whilst the flocks reposed themselves under the shade, when Chloe insensibly fell asleep, which was no sooner perceived by Daphnis, but he immediately dropped his flute, that he might have a full view of her, and contemplate her all over, which he did without any sense of shame, or breach of modesty. Whilst his eyes were feasting themselves with this beautiful object, he, as it were, whispered to himself the following expressions: “How are those charming eyes link’d in the soft bands of sleep! how sweet is her breath! the blooming hawthorn smells not half so sweet: but yet I dare not kiss her, for her kisses pierce to the very heart, and make folks mad sooner than doth new honey just parted from the comb; besides, a kiss would waken her. O what a noise

C

do

“ do these * grasshoppers make! their
 “ shrill notes will hinder her from
 “ sleeping; and then those goats
 “ make such an eternal clattering with
 “ their horns! I wish the wolf was
 “ here, he’d teach them to be quiet.”

Whilst Daphnis was thus expostulating, a grasshopper, pursued by a swallow, flew for refuge into Chloe’s bosom, where the swallow durst not take her, though she pursued her so eagerly, that before she could stop herself, one of her wings had glanced upon Chloe’s cheek, which made her start out of her sleep, and scream aloud; but when she saw the swallow hovering over her, and Daphnis laughing at her surprise, she took heart, and rubbed her eye-lids, that were still heavy, and inclined to sleep. In that very instant the grasshopper began to sing between her snowy breasts, as it

* The Cicada of the ancients, which we translate grasshopper, is a species unknown to us in England, a flying insect, and a sort of songster.

were to return her thanks for the sanctuary she had found there. All this while Chloe, being a stranger to what had passed, began to scream again, and Daphnis to laugh, and laying hold on so fair a pretence, he thrust his hand low into her bosom, to take out from thence the grateful insect, that could not forbear singing, though he held her in his hand. Chloe was pleased at the sight, and having kissed the little choirister, placed her again in her bosom. Another time, hearing the notes of a ring-dove in the neighbouring wood, with which Chloe was pleased, she asked Daphnis if he knew what it was the bird uttered; whereupon Daphnis acquainted her with the vulgar tradition. “My love, said he, in former times a damsel young and beautiful, like Chloe, tended the kine, and sung so sweetly, that the cows took a delight in hearing her, insomuch that she governed them with her voice alone, without the discipline of the crook or goad, while seated at the foot

“ of some lofty pine, with a crown
 “ on her head composed of the leaves
 “ of the same, she sang a song to the
 “ praise of Pan, with which the herd
 “ were so pleased, that they still took
 “ care to keep within the sound of
 “ her harmonious voice. Now there
 “ happened to be near at hand a youth
 “ tending a herd of oxen; he was
 “ young and handsome, and more-
 “ over, sung exceedingly finely; so that
 “ one day, that she might know he
 “ could sing as well as her, he open-
 “ ed his pipes, and sung so sweetly,
 “ so melodiously, that he inticed over
 “ to him eight of the most beautiful
 “ cows she had in the whole herd,
 “ and joined them to his own. The
 “ poor damsel was so concerned, when
 “ she saw her herd diminished, and
 “ that upon the score of being van-
 “ quished in the art wherein she
 “ thought she excelled, that she be-
 “ sought the Gods to transform her
 “ into a bird, rather than suffer her
 “ to return with so much disgrace to
 “ her habitation. The gods granted
 “ her

“ her petition, and transformed her
 “ into a mountain-bird, that loves to
 “ sing as before; and in the notes you
 “ just now heard, she seemed to com-
 “ plain of her mischance, and to fig-
 “ nify that she was in quest of her
 “ cows that had forsaken her.”

THESE were the pleasures the sum-
 mer afforded; but when autumn ap-
 proached, and the vintage was begun,
 some Corsairs of Tyre, on board a Ca-
 rian foist, came to an anchor near, and
 landing, seized by force on every
 thing of value that came in their way,
 carrying off good store of wine, corn,
 honey, and even some cows, and
 beeves out of Dorcon's herd. Now as
 they were roving up and down the
 country, they unhappily met with
 Daphnis fauntring on the shore; for
 Chloe, like a simple girl, being ap-
 prehensive of violence from some of
 the other shepherds, did not come
 abroad so soon that morning, nor drive
 her flock into the fields so early as usu-
 al. The Corsairs beholding Daphnis
 to be a person beautiful and well

C 3

form-

formed, and judging him to be of more value than all the rest of their booty, were highly pleased with their prize, and without searching for more plunder, they forced him aboard helpless as he was, by crying out with all his might and main upon Chloe. Now they were hardly got into their boat, and began to handle their oars, before Chloe appeared following her flock with a new pipe in her hand, which she was carrying to Daphnis. So soon as she perceived the goats frightened and dispersed, and heard him calling louder still and louder upon her, she immediately quitted her flock, threw away her flute, and ran with full speed to Dorcon to implore his assistance; but she found the unhappy swain stretched in full length upon the ground, bruised all over with the blows he had received, weltring in his blood, and ready to expire. However, he no sooner beheld Chloe, but the remembrance of his love gave him new spirits, so that raising himself a little, he found he had

just

just strength enough to say, “ my dear-
 “ est Chloe, I am this instant giving
 “ up the ghost, for these rascally
 “ rogues the Corsairs have slaughter-
 “ ed me as a butcher would an ox;
 “ and yet if thou wilt thou may’st re-
 “ cover Daphnis, revenge my death,
 “ and make those villains die like dogs
 “ as they are. I have used my cows
 “ to follow the sound of my pipe, and
 “ to come at its call, tho’ never so
 “ distant. Here take it, hie thee
 “ with it to the sea side, and play me
 “ the tune I taught Daphnis so long
 “ since, and thou learn’dst from Daph-
 “ nis; do this, and I will be answer-
 “ able for the event. I bequeath to
 “ thee my pipe, with which I have
 “ gained so many prizes, and in re-
 “ turn desire no more than a parting
 “ kiss, and that when I am dead,
 “ thou wilt mourn for me, and re-
 “ member me whenever thou seest a
 “ cowherd tending his cattle.” Dor-
 con had no sooner pronounced these
 words but he expired; and Chloe,
 so soon as she had got the pipe in
 C 4 her

her hand, applied it to her mouth, and made it sound as loud as she was able. The cows immediately upon hearing it, knowing the call, and the notes of the air, jumped over-board at once, and thereby gave the vessel such a shock that they over-set her, so that all within her were plunged into the sea, but with different hopes of safety; for the Corsairs were loaden with heavy armour, whereas Daphnis was without shoes or stockings, and had nothing about him but a thin garment, it being in the summer season, and very hot weather. So that the Corsairs having kept their heads above water as long as they were able, at last fell plum down, and perished: whilst Daphnis, having easily strip'd himself of the little he had on, swam at first, but soon grew weary, having been accustomed to swim only in rivers: however, he made a virtue of necessity, for he got between two of the cows, who were swimming a-breast, and laying hold of their horns, he was wafted at his ease, as if
he

he had been in a coach. For a beef swims much better than any man can do; nor can any other brute endure the water longer, except such as are bred in the water. Nor was it ever known that an ox or cow was drowned, unless they unfortunately struck upon something under water whilst they were swimming; hence it is that several friths are to this day called Bosphori, that is, a beef's passage. By these means Daphnis escaped two imminent dangers, of captivity, and death. He was no sooner got ashore, but he found Chloe upon the Strand in a mixture of joy and sorrow. He immediately cast himself into her arms, and asked her what it was had induced her to play in that manner upon the pipe. Chloe told him every particular, how upon the first notice of his danger she fled to Dorcon; how he had taught his cows to follow the sound of his flute, how he had advised her to play, and in what manner he died: she only forbore, out of modesty, to tell Daphnis she had given a

kiss to Dorcon. For these reasons they resolved to do an honour to the memory of one who had been so eminently their benefactor, and accompanied the friends and relations of the unhappy Dorcon, when they attended his corps to the grave, round which they planted several trees, hanging upon them something that related to their several occupations. They sprinkled the grave likewise with milk, strewed it with grapes, and broke their pipes upon it. The cows in the mean time bellowed piteously, roving up and down like stray cattle, signifying as the rest of the swains understood it, that in that manner they mourned the death of their master. So soon as Dorcon was buried, Chloe conducted Daphnis to the cave of the nymphs, where she cleaned him, washing his beautiful body, of it self white and smooth as alabaster. Then plucking such flowers as the season afforded, they made garlands for the statues of the nymphs, and hung Dorcon's pipe upon the rock, as an offering to the deities.

deities. When they had performed that ceremony, they returned to their flocks, which lay squat upon the ground without feeding or bleating, as if they regretted the absence of Daphnis and Chloe : so soon as they appeared, and began to whistle as usual, and touch the flageolet, they instantly arose, and fell to eating. In the mean time Daphnis was out of all sorts, ever since he beheld his Chloe stark naked in all her beauties unveiled about her. He languished inwardly, just as if he had been poisoned ; sometimes his pulse beat strong and quick, like one upon a chace, and sometimes slow and weak, as if the Corsairs had robbed him of all his courage ; whilst the fountain, in which he beheld Chloe a bathing, appeared to him more dismally terrible than the sea it self ; so that it seemed as if his soul was still remaining in the hands of the robbers, simple as he was, and never dreaming that of all things love is the greatest robber in nature.

THE
PASTORAL AMOURS
OF
DAPHNIS and CHLOE.

* * * * *

BOOK II.

IT being now in the height of autumn, and the time of vintage being come, all the villagers prepared themselves, each for his destined office. Some mended the presses, others scraped and cleansed the fatts; some prepared the skuttles and baskets, whilst others were grinding their bills and vine-knives; some got the mill-stone ready to stamp the grapes upon, whilst others provided themselves with
5 dry

dry ozier twigs bruised and peeled, of which they were to make links to light them in the night, whilst they drew their wine off the lees, and tunned it. Daphnis and Chloe, among the rest, laying aside for some days the care of their flocks, assisted each other in the common operations proper to the season. Daphnis his business was to carry the vintage in his skuttles, and press it into the tub, from whence he drew off the juice and tunned it; whilst Chloe got dinner ready for the workmen, and prepared for them old wine of the former vintage; when that was done, she her self worked as well as the rest, and gathered the lowest branches that were within her reach. For the vines of Meteline are planted low; at least if they are raised upon trees, they are such as are not very high; insomuch that the branches hang down to the ground, where they creep up and down like ivy; so that a sucking child (as one may say) might gather the grapes. It was customary upon this festival dedicated



cated to Bacchus, to summon many women out of the neighbouring villages to come and labour in the vineyard, and assist at the birth, as they called it, of the wine. Several of these women cast their longing eyes upon Daphnis, saying, he was as beautiful as Bacchus himself; nay, one of them, more forward than the rest, had the confidence to kiss him. Daphnis could not forbear colouring at it, but Chloe was nettled to the quick. On the other hand, the men, who were pressing the wine, had their sayings of Chloe; they danced about her as the satyrs skip round Bacchus; declaring they would be content to be sheep, could they have so beautiful a shepherdess as Chloe. This did not a little please her vanity, though it was the cause of great uneasiness to Daphnis; so that both the one and the other longed till the vintage was over, that they might return into the fields as usual, and instead of the vintager's catches, regale their ears with the melody of the flute, or the bleating of
their

their flocks. It was not long before they had their wish, for the vintage being over, they returned to their old occupation, and with great joy went in the first place to worship the nymphs, carrying with them the first fruits of the vintage, consisting of bunches of grapes hanging on their branches. Indeed they never had been wanting in paying their respects there; for in the morning, so soon as their flocks began to browse, thither they went to pay their devotion; and in the evening, before they returned home, thither they repaired to adore them; nor did they ever go empty handed; sometimes they made their offerings in fruit, at other times in flowers. Sometimes they presented them with green boughs, at others with milk or whey; for which those goddesses did in the event most bountifully reward them. In the mean time, they spent their hours in wanton toyings, like frisking greyhounds: they sung, they danced, they play'd on the pipe; and sometimes they would butt against each other, like

like a pair of their rams, or goats. Whilst they were one day employed in this manner, an ancient man clad in a goat-skin, with wooden shoes on his feet, and an old wallet hanging from his shoulders, approached, and setting himself down close by them, he began in this manner; “My children, said he, I am the aged Philetas, who heretofore sung many a song in honour of these nymphs, and tuned the flute in praise of Pan: I, with ease, could govern a numerous flock, with my musick only; and am now come hither, to declare to you what I have seen, and recount what I have heard. I have a handsome orchard, which I myself planted, and have dressed and tilled with my own hands, ever since my age obliged me to live retired, and forbear tending my flock in the fields. In this orchard have I every thing to be desired, in every season: in the spring it abounds with roses, violets and lillies; in the summer, with poppies, pears and apples; and
“now

“ now, in autumn, I have great store
 “ of grapes, figgs, pomegranates and
 “ mulberries ; and am never without
 “ great flights of birds of all sorts ;
 “ some of which come to feed, and
 “ others to sing ; for there is good
 “ cover, by reason the trees, which
 “ are constantly watered by three beau-
 “ tiful fountains, spread their branches
 “ so wide, and stand so thick, that if
 “ it was not for the inclosure, the
 “ whole would look like a wood. Not
 “ long since, about noon, I discover-
 “ ed a youth upon my mulberry and
 “ pomegranate trees, with his hands
 “ full of pomegranates and mulber-
 “ ries. He was white as milk, and
 “ at the same time as ruddy as the
 “ fire ; as smooth and trim, as if just
 “ come out of a bath ; naked, and
 “ alone. He seemed to make as bold
 “ with my fruit, as if the orchard had
 “ had been his own ; and when I ran
 “ towards him, for fear lest he should
 “ break the boughs of my trees, (for
 “ he would still be frisking from one
 “ bough to another) whip he was gone,
 “ some-

“ sometimes gliding under the rose-
 “ bushes, at others he would hide
 “ himself like a partridge under the
 “ poppies. I have formerly been hard
 “ put to it to follow the kids, and
 “ thought it no easy matter to out-run
 “ my fucking calves; but alas I soon
 “ found this quite another sort of
 “ chace, and that it was impossible
 “ to lay hold of him: wherefore be-
 “ ing quite out of heart, old and de-
 “ crepid as I am, I leaned myself up-
 “ on my staff, and endeavouring to
 “ prevent his escape, I asked him to
 “ whom of my neighbours he belong-
 “ ed, and how he came to trespass
 “ thus in another man’s garden. With-
 “ out answering me a word, he came
 “ up towards me, and threw some of
 “ my fruit at me, with such a delici-
 “ ous smile, I know not how, so sof-
 “ tened my heart, that I could not
 “ for my life be angry at him, but de-
 “ sired him to come to me, and swore
 “ solemnly that he should have leave
 “ to depart when he would, with as
 “ much fruit as he could bear away,
 “ and

44 DAPHNIS and CHLOE.

“ and that he should gather as many
 “ flowers as he pleased, provided he
 “ would let me have but one kiss: up-
 “ on this he laughed out with such a
 “ bewitching grace, and opened a pipe
 “ so soft and charming, that the swal-
 “ low, the nightingale and swan, tho’
 “ as old as myself, are nothing in com-
 “ parison to him.” “ As for me,
 “ Philetas, said he, I should make no
 “ difficulty to kiss thee, for I am
 “ more fond of being kissed, than
 “ thou art of being restored to thy
 “ youth: but have a care, for that
 “ which thou desirest will be very im-
 “ proper for thy age; for thou wilt
 “ no sooner have kissed me, but in
 “ spite of thy years thou wilt impati-
 “ ently desire to follow me; though
 “ neither the eagle, nor falcon, nor
 “ any other bird of prey whatever,
 “ have wings strong and fleet enough
 “ to keep up with me. I am no
 “ child, though I appear as such, but
 “ am more ancient than old Saturn,
 “ older than time itself. I remem-
 “ ber thee when thou wer’t in thy
 “ prime,

“ prime, and did’st tend thy nume-
 “ merous herds here in the neighbour-
 “ ing marshes. I was by thee when
 “ thou did’st tune thy flute under
 “ the spreading beech, to the praise
 “ of thy beloved Amarillis. It is true,
 “ thou did’st not see me, though I
 “ was constantly plying the nymph in
 “ thy favour, and at length gave her
 “ to thee; she bore thee two jolly
 “ boys, who are now a couple of in-
 “ dustrious husbandmen. At present
 “ I preside over Daphnis and Chloe,
 “ and as soon as I have brought them
 “ together in the morning, I retire
 “ hither, where I refresh myself among
 “ the trees and flowers which thou
 “ hast planted, and bath in thy foun-
 “ tains; for which reason all thy
 “ plants flourish, being fed and nou-
 “ rished by the waters wherein I have
 “ been washing myself. See if thou
 “ can’st find one bough of all thy
 “ trees broken, any of thy fruit plun-
 “ dered, or so much as a flower tram-
 “ pled upon, or the waters of thy
 “ fountains puddled; and think thy
 “ self

“ self happy, in that thou, of all men
 “ at thy age, art in my favour.”
 “ He had no sooner done, but up he
 “ bounced into a tree, like a very
 “ nightingale, and hopping from
 “ bough to bough, flew up to the
 “ very top. With these eyes I beheld
 “ his little wings, his bow and qui-
 “ ver, till at length, quite amazed,
 “ I lost sight of him. Now, my chil-
 “ dren, if any credit may be given
 “ to these silver hairs, if age has not
 “ robbed me of my reason and judg-
 “ ment, I can assure you, you are
 “ both devoted to love, and love has
 “ taken you into his protection.”

Daphnis and Chloe were as much tak-
 en with this relation, as if he had been
 telling them some pleasant fable. They
 asked him what love was; was it a
 boy or bird, and wherein consisted his
 power? upon this Philetas told them,
 “ Love is a god, young, beautiful,
 “ and provided with wings; as such,
 “ he delights in the company of the
 “ young and beautiful, and has an
 “ immediate influence upon the heart.

“ His

“ His authority is so absolute, that
 “ Jupiter himself has not a greater;
 “ he presides over the elements, the
 “ stars, and even the gods themselves.
 “ You have not that command over
 “ your flocks, as he has over the
 “ whole universe; all flowers are the
 “ work of love, every plant and tree
 “ are of his production. He makes the
 “ rivers to glide, and the winds to
 “ blow. I have often observed the
 “ amorous bulls to bellow through
 “ love, louder than when they are
 “ stung by the gad-bee; and the
 “ goat to kiss his mistress, and fol-
 “ low her wherever she pleased to
 “ lead him. I myself was young,
 “ and in love with Amarillis; dur-
 “ ing which I forgot to eat, drink,
 “ or sleep; I was continually pen-
 “ sive and melancholy; my heart
 “ throbb’d, and I was like one in a
 “ trance; I spoke no more than if I
 “ had been dumb or dead; I threw
 “ myself into the rivers, to assuage the
 “ burning heat; and called the god
 “ Pan to my aid, who had himself
 “ ex-

“ experienced the same torments: I
 “ returned my thanks to the nymph
 “ Echo, who, repeated after me the
 “ name of my beloved Amarillis: I
 “ broke my pipes out of spite, be-
 “ cause they knew how to divert my
 “ kine, but could not bring to my
 “ arms my Amarillis: there is no phy-
 “ sick whatever, no sort of charm can
 “ ease the pains of love; nothing can
 “ ease the impatient lovers but to kiss,
 “ embrace, and lie naked in each
 “ other’s arms.” Philetas, when he
 had thus inform’d them, left them,
 receiving for his pains some cheese,
 and a kid, whose horns just began
 to sprout. And now the two young
 lovers being alone, and having never
 before heard talk of love, they found
 themselves in a worse plight than ever,
 because love began now to touch them
 to the quick; so that so soon as they
 were got home, they fell to examine
 their own hearts, and compare what
 they felt, with what the old man had
 told them. “ Lovers are in pain,
 “ and so are we; they neither eat nor
 “ drink,

“ naked together : ’tit true, the wea-
 “ ther is cold, but we will endure it.”
 Thus the night became a sort of second
 school, in which they repeated what
 had been taught them by Philetas. In
 the morning, as soon as it was light,
 they conducted their flocks into the
 fields, where they fell a kissing each
 other, which was more than they had
 done before ; they threw their arms
 round each other’s neck ; but would
 not venture to proceed to the third re-
 medy, which would be something too
 hardy for the shepherd, as well as
 shepherdess. When night came, they
 were incapable of repose ; they could
 not sleep, for recollecting on what they
 had done, and regretting what they
 had omitted ; speaking in this manner
 to themselves. “ We have kissed each
 “ other, and are never the nearer ; we
 “ have embraced each other, and what
 “ are we the better ? it must therefore
 “ be allowed, that lying together is
 “ the only sovereign remedy ; and
 “ therefore we will try it : for certain-
 “ ly there is something more in it than
 “ sim-

“simple kissing.” Now as their thoughts were thus fully employed whilst they were awake, it happened that amorous dreams entertained them when they fell asleep. They dreamed that they kissed and embraced each other, and that what they had not the courage to do by day, they ventured in the night, and lay naked together; so that in the morning, they, each of them, rose more inflamed by love than before; and driving their flocks to the fields, so soon as they were in sight, they ran with a smile to each other; first they kissed, then they embraced, but for the other they could not bring it about, till chance helped them forwards. Seating themselves side by side under an oak, they indulged to themselves the pleasures of kissing, of which they never could be satisfied. From kissing they proceeded to embracing, and as Daphnis in the transports of his love was pressing Chloe closer than ordinary, she, I know not how, fell on one side, whilst Daphnis following her mouth with his

D 2 -

own

own close to it, that he might not lose the pleasure of kissing, fell upon her; which bringing to their minds what had passed in their dreams, they continued a long time in that posture, with their arms so closely twisted, as if they had been bound together, without guessing at any thing farther, and imagining that that was the utmost point of the enjoyments of love. In this manner they spent the greatest part of the day, till the night, which they cursed for that reason, constrained them to separate, and house their flocks. And it is highly probable, that in time they might have come to the main point, had it not been for some troubles that broke out in those parts. Several rich young gentlemen of Methymnos, bent upon a frolick during the vintage, resolved upon a ramble, and getting aboard a small vessel they had hired for that purpose, off they put, keeping pretty near to the shore, which afforded them convenient shelter upon occasion, abounding with commodious buildings, springs and rivulets, as well

as plantations stored with trees of all sorts, some of which were produced by nature, and others raised by art. Here would they often land to divert themselves, which they did without doing injury to any one; sometimes would they get upon the rocks that advanced far out into the sea, and with their hooks and lines take great numbers of fish, which abounded on that coast; sometimes with their dogs and nets they pursued the hare, frightened by the labourers out of the adjacent vineyards; at other times, fowling was their diversion, and then wild geese, and such like game, their prey: so that, besides the pleasure they took in these exercises, the fruits of them served to supply their table; and what they wanted farther, they bought at the next village they came at, paying much more for it than the commodity was worth. Indeed they stood in need of nothing but bread, wine and lodging; for, considering the season of the year, they did not think it safe to lie aboard their vessel, which they hawled

a-shore every night, for fear of any accident from the weather: but it happened that a peasant wanting a rope to turn the mill wherein they grind the husks of the grapes, after the last pressing, and watching his opportunity, took that belonging to the boat, without being observed, and carried it home for his own use. The next morning the young gentlemen made a narrow search for their rope, but hearing no tidings of it, after a few high words had passed between them and their landlords, they launched off, and having made about two leagues, they landed near the fields where Daphnis and Chloe were tending their flocks, and which they thought convenient for courting. But having lost their rope, and not knowing how to fit themselves better, they took some young twigs of green withy, the longest they could get, which they twisted together, and so made a sort of cordage, which they tied to the prow of their boat, and so fastened her. When they thought they had, by this means, secured their
boat,

boat, they went a hunting, setting their toils in such places as they thought most proper. Now it happened that their dogs running this way, and that, made such a cry that they frightened the goats, who immediately took from the hills, and made towards the shore, where meeting with nothing to browse among the sands, some more hardy than the rest got to the boat, and eat off the withy cordage with which it was fastened. The water was at that instant a little ruffled by a land breeze, which immediately drove the boat off to sea, which the young sportsmen no sooner perceived, but some ran towards the sea, others called off their dogs, and all together made such an horrible out-cry, as raised the whole country, but all to no purpose, for the wind still refreshing, they were soon out of all hopes of recovering her. This was a terrible disaster, for they had several things of value aboard; wherefore their indignation fell upon the poor goat-herd, for looking after his goats no bet-

ter, so that they belaboured him soundly, and one of them took a leash off his dog, to tye his hands behind him. All this while poor Daphnis did nothing but bawl as loud as he could, crying out to his neighbours to come and help him. In particular he called to his assistance Lamon and Dryas, a couple of tough old blades, whose hands were rough and hardened with labour. They soon came to his aid, and put a stop to the violence and injury they were doing Daphnis, by representing to them, that if he had done them wrong, they ought to proceed in a legal way against him. The Methymnians agreed to it, and Philetas was chosen the umpire, both in respect that he was the most antient of any upon the spot, and for as much as he was reckoned the most upright man of any in his village. This point being settled, the Methymnians, considering they were to plead before a cow-herd of a judge, opened their accusation in the short concise terms following: “ we came a-shore to hunt in
“ these

“ these parts, and fastening our boat
 “ with some twigs of osier, we set off
 “ our dogs, and went in quest of our
 “ game; in the mean time this bum-
 “ kin’s goats straggling from the high
 “ lands down into the plains, came and
 “ eat up the twigs with which our boat
 “ was fastened, so that she ran a-drift,
 “ and, as you see, is now born by the
 “ waves far out to sea; we had on
 “ board several goods to a consider-
 “ able value, and among the rest rich
 “ collars for our dogs, and money
 “ more than all here are worth, which is
 “ now lost, at least to us; wherefore
 “ we claim this lubberly goat-herd for
 “ our slave, who understood his trade
 “ no better than to conduct his goats
 “ to the sea-side, as if his business was
 “ sailing.” This was the substance of
 the accusation brought by the Me-
 thymnians against Daphnis, who, tho’
 he was sorely bruised with the buffets
 he had received, yet the sight of Chloe
 made him as courageous as a lion;
 so that he answered them boldly in
 the terms following. “ I know how

“tend my goats as I ought, and I am
 “sure there is not a man in all the
 “village ever complained of any da-
 “mage done by any one of them in
 “his garden, or that they ever injur-
 “ed the least twig of his vineyard;
 “but these my accusers are very awk-
 “ward huntsmen, and keep ill-taught
 “dogs, who do nothing but run bark-
 “ing up and down, by which my goats
 “were so frightened, that they drove
 “them off from the hill down into the
 “plain, towards the sea-side, as if
 “they had been so many wolves; and
 “now they come with a complaint,
 “that some of them have eat their
 “osier; if they did, it was because
 “they found nothing else upon the
 “sandy shore to browse upon. If
 “their boat be lost through stress of
 “weather, they must thank the storm
 “for it, my goats could not help it;
 “and if there was any thing of va-
 “lue aboard, ready money they say
 “there was, why were they so mad as
 “to trust a vessel so richly laden to
 “the security of an osier harber?”

Daph-

Daphnis, when he had finished his defence, fell a weeping, and moved the compassion of all that were present, infomuch that the judge, Philetas, swore by the nymphs and Pan, that, in his opinion, neither Daphnis or his goats were in the wrong; and that if there was any fault, it was in the winds and sea, over which, as judge, he had not power to oblige them to make the complainants reparation. This decision of the good Philetas was no ways acceptable to the Methymnians, wherefore they laid violent hands upon Daphnis, and would have forced him away prisoner, had not the peasants rushed in upon them, and recovered him out of their hands. Daphnis, for his part, behaved himself very manfully, and fought like a fury, till in the end, what with their stones and clubs, they routed the Methymnians, and never left them, till they had driven them quite out of their territories. Then Chloe conducted Daphnis to the nymphs grotto, where she washed his face, that was

all besmeared with blood that had issued out at his nose, and putting her hand into her panner, she presented him with a piece of cake and cheese, and what was a far more excellent repast, she closed her soft ruby lips to his, and gave him a kiss more luscious far than honey. In this manner did Daphnis escape the present danger; but the thing did not end here, for these young Methymnians were no sooner returned home, by land, whereas they went off by sea; bruised and beaten, whereas they set out fresh and gay; but they caused the town-council to be assembled, wherein they very submissively entreated their fellow-citizens to revenge the outrage that had been committed upon them; and the readier to induce them to it, they did not tell them the plain truth of the matter, and the manner of it as it passed, for fear they should have been laughed at for suffering themselves to be cudgelled by a parcel of peasants; but disguising the fact, they swore the Metilenians had tak-

taken their boat from them by force, and spoiled them of their goods in such a manner, as if it had been a time of open war between them. Those of Methymne gave an easy credit to what was alledged, seeing them so ill favouredly handled; and judging it highly just and reasonable to revenge an outrage committed upon the children of some of the most noble houses of their city, they that moment declared war against the Metilenians, and without sending a denuntiation of it, commanded their captain-general instantly to launch ten gallies that were laid up in their arsenal, and do all the damage he could upon their coasts, thinking that method safer than to man out a large fleet in the winter season. The next morning the captain-general was ready, and ordering some of his soldiers to the oars for expedition sake, he fell on a sudden upon the territories of the Metilenians adjacent to the sea, where he plundered them of their cattle, their corn, and wine, and made great multitudes of

of the peasants that had been working in the vineyards prisoners. Among the rest he fell upon the quarters where Daphnis and Chloe were tending their flocks, and laid hold on every thing that came in his way. Daphnis was not at that instant with his herd, but was gone into the neighbouring woods to gather green boughs, which he reserved for fodder for his kids in the winter; so that seeing the descent of the enemy at a distance, he hid himself for fear in the trunk of a hollow oak. But Chloe, who in his absence was tending both the flocks, fled for fear, and secured her self in the nymphs grotto, whither the soldiers pursued her; and though she entreated them in the name of the nymphs, and for their sakes, to do no damage either to her person, or flocks, yet they laughed at her prayers; and having offered several indignities by way of derision to the images of the nymphs, they forced her and her flocks to the sea side, driving her before them with an osier twig, as

one would a sheep or goat. When they came to the sea side, and found their ships loaden with pillage, they be-thought themselves of returning home, not thinking it safe to trust too far to the uncertainty of the winter, and the enterprizes of their enemies. Wherefore they bore off to sea by the help of their oars; for it was so great a calm, that their sails were of no manner of service to them. When all the hurly burly was over, Daphnis quitted his hollow tree, and hastened to the plain where their flocks used to feed; where when he beheld neither his own goats, nor Chloe's sheep, nor Chloe herself, and only Chloe's pipe that lay upon the ground, he immediately made a most woeful lamentation. He first ran to the beech-tree under which they used to seat themselves; next, to the sea side, to see if he could find her there, and at last to the grotto of the nymphs, whither he remembered he saw her fly; and there, prostrating himself on the ground before their images, he complained of
them

them for failing him in that time of
 extremity. “ Chloe, said he, has been
 “ ravished out of my hands, and you
 “ have had the heart to look on and
 “ suffer it. Chloe, who has presented you
 “ with so many garlands of flowers;
 “ Chloe, who constantly made you an
 “ offering of the first milk; Chloe,
 “ who gave you that very flageolet
 “ which I there see hanging up. Till
 “ this moment the wolf never depriv-
 “ ed me of a single goat, and now the
 “ enemy has at one sweep robbed me
 “ of my whole herd, and of my belov-
 “ ed shepherdes into the bargain.
 “ As for my goats they will soon be
 “ killed and flead; and my dearest
 “ Chloe will for the future live in the
 “ city far removed from Daphnis.
 “ With what face shall I be able to
 “ return home to my father and mo-
 “ ther without my goats, and with-
 “ out Chloe? I am now reduced to
 “ the life of an idle lubber, for I
 “ have no herd left to follow; here
 “ will I remain without stirring one
 “ step till I am relieved by death, or

“another irruption of the enemy.
 “Alas! Chloe, art thou as uneasy as
 “Daphnis? Do’st thou think of these
 “fields, these nymphs, and me? or
 “do’st thou solace thy self with the
 “company of our sheep and goats,
 “thy fellow-prisoners?” At these
 words the disconsolate Daphnis was
 seized with such a gust of sorrow, that
 after he had shed a flood of tears, he
 fell fast asleep, during which appear-
 ed to him the three nymphs, in the
 likeness of three portly beautiful wo-
 men, half naked, without shoes, with
 their hair dishevelled, and exactly like
 the figures in the grotto. At their
 first appearance they seemed to com-
 passionate his misfortunes, and the
 most aged gave him these words of
 comfort: “Daphnis, said she, do not
 “complain of us; Chloe is more our
 “care, than she can be thine; we have
 “shown our compassion for her, from
 “the moment of her birth, and when
 “she was left and exposed here in this
 “grotto, we took care to have her
 “fed and educated. Do not fancy
 “that

“ that she is the daughter of Dryas, or
 “ born in this village, or that it con-
 “ sists with the dignity of her birth
 “ to tend sheep: at this very instant
 “ we have so managed, that she shall
 “ never be carried prisoner to Me-
 “ thymnos, for we have intreated Pan,
 “ who resides within this pine, though
 “ you have never honoured him, not
 “ so much as with a few flowers, that
 “ he would help us to recover her,
 “ because he is more conversant in
 “ war than we are, having himself
 “ often quitted these rural abodes,
 “ and conducted armies. He is alrea-
 “ dy gone from hence, and will prove
 “ a dangerous enemy to the Methym-
 “ nians. In the mean time be thou
 “ at ease; arise, and hie thee to La-
 “ mon and Myrtilla, who are pro-
 “ strate on the ground, as thou art,
 “ imagining that thou art prisoner
 “ with Chloe. Set thy heart at rest;
 “ thy Chloe shall return to morrow,
 “ with the flock and herd intire;
 “ which you shall tend again, play-
 “ ing on the flute as usual, whilst love
 “ con-

“continues you in his protection.” Daphnis having seen and heard these things, awaked in a transport, and weeping as much for joy as grief, he adored the images of the nymphs, promising, that in case Chloe returned in safety, he would sacrifice to them the fattest goat in his herd; then he ran to the image of Pan, erected under a pine, having the feet of a goat, and two horns on his head, holding a flute in one hand, and an old he-goat in the other. Hither Daphnis frisked, paid his adorations, desiring Pan to restore his Chloe, and devoting to him upon that condition a he-goat for a sacrifice. The sun was setting, and night drew on before Daphnis had given over weeping, and intreating the gods and goddesses in behalf of Chloe; then gathering up the boughs, which he had been cutting in the woods, he returned to the village, to the great comfort of Lamon and Myrtilla. After he had eaten a little, he went to beg, but not without a second torrent of tears, and an earnest address

dress to the nymphs, that they would vouchsafe to appear to him again in the night, and that the day might soon appear, in which they had promised to him the return of Chloe. Never night appeared before so long to Daphnis, nor so terrible to the Methymnians, whose captain, when they had made pretty good way in their return home, thought it proper to allow them some refreshment after the fatigues they had endured both by land and sea. And meeting with a shelf advancing far out into the sea, in the form of an half-moon, within the points of which the water was smooth, so that it proved as good a shelter as if it had been a settled harbour, he thought fit to drop anchor there, rather than lie by near the shore, and run the hazard of being insulted by the angry peasants. Here he suffered his crew to refresh themselves, and be merry, as securely as in a settled peace; and the men, who abounded in all sorts of provisions, which they had pillaged from the Metilenians, indulged themselves

as luxuriously as if they had been at a publick feast, or a thanksgiving after a victory : but day-light was no sooner closed, and the night had put an end to their banquetting, when, on a sudden the distant earth seemed a flaming fire, and from a-far they heard a noise like that of a naval force preparing to encounter them. Some cried out to arms ; others called on their companions ; this man thought himself mortally wounded already ; and the next to him fancied he beheld a corps gliding before him. In short, a real engagement could not have put them into a greater confusion. However, the horrors of the night were nothing, compared to those which succeeded with the day : for Daphnis's goats appeared, with their horns wrapped round with leaves of ivy in the berry, and Chloe's sheep howled like wolves, whilst she herself had on her head, a garland of pine. Nor did the sea produce spectacles less surprizing and incredible : for when they thought to weigh their anchors, they found them

them fixed so fast to the bottom, as to be immoveable; the moment they plied their oars, they all broke, whilst dolphins danced about their vessels, and with their tails unseamed them. From the top of the rock, under which they lay at anchor, they heard the voice of a trumpet, not inciting them to joy and gladness, but like that which they had heard in the night sounding to battle. This redoubled their consternation, insomuch that they took to their arms as if the enemy was just falling unseen upon them, and then they wished the night to return, as a season fitter for repose and safety. Had they been in their right senses, they would easily have known that all this was no other than an illusion, with which they were punished by the great god Pan, provoked against them for their sacrilege; but this never entered into their heads, because, to their knowledge, they had made pillage of nothing consecrated to him. About noon the captain, not without the immediate impulse of the divinity,
fell

fell into a profound sleep, in which Pan himself appeared to him, and upbraided him in the terms following.

“Thou sacrilegious robber, how hast
 “thou presumed to alarm and annoy
 “the fields, in which I delight en-
 “tirely ; to drive the herds of cattle,
 “sheep and goats, which I have tak-
 “en under my protection, and force
 “out of a consecrated place a young
 “shepherdeſs, whoſe adventures are
 “decreed by love to be the ſubject
 “of a ſingular hiſtory ; and that with-
 “out any regard or reverence to the
 “nymphs who were eye-witneſſes of
 “the violation, or to me, who am the
 “great god Pan. I here denounce
 “againſt you, that you ſhall never re-
 “viſit the city of Methymnos, if you
 “think of returning thither with your
 “pillage, nor loſe the ſound of the
 “trumpet, with which you have been
 “ſo much diſtracted ; but this inſtant
 “will I ſink you to the bottom, if
 “thou do’ſt not immediately cauſe
 “Chloe to be reſtored to the nymphs
 “from whom thou haſt forced her,
 “and

“and deliver her flocks of sheep and
 “goats together with her. Awake
 “therefore, and without delay return
 “the injured shepherdes and her
 “flocks, on which condition I will be
 “a safe-guard to you both, to her by
 “land, and to thee by sea.” The
 captain, who was called Briaxa, awak-
 ed immediately, and forthwith sum-
 moned the several commanders of the
 gallies to attend him, commanding
 them instantly to enquire for Chloe
 among their prisoners. Chloe was
 soon found, and conducted to him,
 with a chaplet of pine on her head,
 which explained to him his dream, and
 gave him to understand, that it was
 for her sake he had received the ap-
 parition. Whereupon he ordered her
 to be conducted a-shore, aboard the
 admiral gally; out of which she was
 no sooner landed, but the trumpet was
 again heard from within the rock, tho’
 not as before, founding an alarm, but
 venting such notes as the shepherds
 use when they conduct their flocks in-
 to the pastures. At the same time the
 sheep

sheep trip'd over the planks without making a false step, and, together with the goats, who made more hardy leaps, as being accusom'd to climb up to the top of the highest rocks and most dangerous precipices, encompass'd Chloe, skipping and bleating round her, as if they were sensible that to her they owed their deliverance; whilst the flocks of the other sheep and goat-herds remained unmoved under the decks of the several gallies, without answering to the sound of the trumpet. This was surprizing to every one, and they all admired Pan's power and beneficence. But this was not all; for both the elements of earth and water produced new wonders; the Methymnians gallies unmoored of themselves, without weighing anchors, and a dolphin moving before the admiral, shewed them the course they were to steer; whilst at land, a soft and pleasing sound, from whence unknown, served as a guide to the sheep and goats, that at the same time marched and fed together. It was a-

E

bout

bout the time when the peasants return with their cattle to the pastures in the afternoon, when Daphnis, who had placed himself on a rising ground for that purpose, beheld Chloe at the head of her flocks, and thereupon descending precipitately into the plain, he cryed out with a loud voice, "O ye propitious nymphs! O happy Pan?" and running to embrace Chloe, he was so overtaken with excess of joy, that he fell down in a swoon: but Chloe, what with kissing and embracing, soon restor'd him to his vital heat, and brought him to himself. After which they seated themselves under the beech, where they used to meet; when being both placed in the shade, he earnestly ask'd her by what good luck she had escaped the hands of so many enemies. She recounted every particular to him, from the beginning to the end: as how the horns of his goats had been incircled with ivy; how her sheep had howled, and her own head been adorned with a pine-garland; of the fire that was seen from the land, and the

the noise that was heard at sea. The two different sounds of the trumpet, one of peace, and the other of war; and how a certain harmonious melody, unknown from whence, had conducted her home. Hereupon Daphnis, being conscious that all this was owing to the divine assistance of Pan, according to what had been declared to him by the nymphs whilst asleep, recounted in like manner, on his part, to Chloe whatever he had seen or heard during her absence; and in particular, that when he was ready to have given up the ghost, his life was preserved by the nymphs. When he had finished his narration, he dispatched Chloe to Dryas and Lamon, with orders to prepare every thing that was needful to a sacrifice, whilst he himself made choice of the fattest goat in his whole herd, and having first twisted her horns with ivy, after the manner in which the enemy had found them all adorned in the morning, and made a libation of milk between the two horns, he hung her up, flea'd her, and sacrificed her

L 2

skin

skin to the deities. So soon as Chloë and the company arrived, he boiled one part of the flesh, and roasted the other, having first set a-part a portion for the nymphs, and poured forth to them a full glass of new wine. And when he had raised some seats of green leaves and boughs, he invited the company to sit down, and fall to, which they all did accordingly; but Daphnis, during the whole entertainment, had his eye still upon the flocks, lest the wolf, falling unawares upon them, should commit greater spoils than the enemy. When they had eat and drunk heartily, they raised their voices, singing songs composed by the ancient shepherds in honour of their deities. Night coming on, in the same place where they had before feasted, they now reposed themselves and slept it out 'till the morning; beginning the day with a commemorative service to Pan. They took the he-goat, that was the captain of the herd, crowned him with pine, and conducted him to the tree under which the image of Pan was erected;

erected; there pouring some wine upon his head, and singing songs of praise and thanksgiving to Pan their protector, they hung up the goat, flaid him, boil'd some part, and roasted the remainder, fixing the skin with the horns on upon a limb of the pine just opposite to the image of Pan. This was a solemn pastoral, and such as best suited the shepherds tutelar deity, to whom they likewise set a-part the first services of the sacrifice, and poured out to him the largest of their goblets full of wine, whilst Chloe sung to Daphnis's flageolet; after which they fell too, and made much of themselves. Whilst they were in the height of their merriment, they observed old honest Philetas and his youngest son Tityrus appeared with little chaplets of flowers for the image of Pan, and bunches of grapes still hanging upon the stalks, with all their leaves about them. As soon as they perceived him, they all rose up, and assisted him whilst he made his offerings to the deity. When they had

E 3. done,

done, they crowned their heads with leaves of pine, and then making Philetas sit down with them, they return'd again to the table; where, when the old soakers grew a little mellow, they began to recount the occurrences of their youth; how well they tended their flocks in their younger days; how many dangers they had encountered, and how luckily they had escaped the hands of pirates and freebooters. One of them bragged how he had heretofore killed a wolf; and another, that next to Pan, no one could play upon the pipe like him: it was Philetas that gave himself that commendation; whereupon Daphnis and Chloe earnestly desired him to give them a sketch of his skill, and vouchsafe to play a little once at a sacrifice perform'd in honour of Pan, who delighted in the musick of the flute, when touched with a masterly hand. Philetas readily yielded to their request, tho', as he said, age had made him shortbreath'd, and applyed his fingers to Daphnis's pipe accordingly; but

but he soon found it too little for him to shew much of his skill upon it, it being an instrument proper only for a stripling. Whereupon he dispatched in haste his son Tityrus to his cottage, about half a league distant, for his own. Tityrus plucked off his jacket in an instant, and stripping himself to his shirt, bounced it away like a hind-fawn. In the mean time old Lamoni entertained the company with the history of the fair Syrinx, which he had heard both related and sung by a Sicilian cowherd. “ This Syrinx, said he, was not originally a musical instrument, but a beautiful shepherdess that delighted much in singing, tending her flocks, and sporting with the nymphs. The god Pan beheld her, as he does us this moment; he approached her, and courted her to his embraces, promising her, upon her compliance, that each goat should bring forth twins at every eaning. She despised the god, and told him plainly she was so far from condescending to love him,

“ who look’d more like a he-goat,
 “ than any thing else ; that she had an
 “ aversion to all men in general. Up-
 “ on this Pan attempted to force her ;
 “ she fled, and he pursu’d ; ’till in the
 “ end, finding her spirits quite ex-
 “ hausted, she flung herself into a
 “ plantation of reed and canes, and
 “ was never seen afterwards. Pan, in
 “ a great passion, cut down the plan-
 “ tation, in hopes to find her ; but
 “ when that was not to be done, he
 “ at last was sensible of his disappoint-
 “ ment, and that she had been turned
 “ into a reed, on purpose to escape
 “ from him. It was upon this occasi-
 “ on that he invented that sort of in-
 “ strument, joining with wax several
 “ canes of an unequal size, forasmuch
 “ as their loves had been unequal ; so
 “ that she who before was a beautiful
 “ girl, was now become a delightful
 “ instrument of musick.” Lamon had
 hardly finish’d his discourse, and Phi-
 letas commended him for it, telling
 him that his relation was more sweet
 and entertaining, than the song of any
 other,

other, when Tityrus return'd with his father's pipe, compos'd of the biggest canes that cou'd be found, and adorn'd so curiously, that it look'd like the very same Pan himself made when he first invented it. Then Philetas rising from his seat, examin'd each vent, to see if there was any obstruction, and when he found every stop clear, he breath'd so strongly into it, that it appear'd more like a consort than the sound of a single instrument; 'till relaxing by degrees he render'd it soft and mellow, instructing his hearers with all his skill in what manner the pipe was most useful in the fields, and shewing them what sound was fittest for a herd of cattle; what notes the goat-herd was to use, and with what sort of airs the sheep were most delighted. The sheep were most delighted with a soft mellow tune; the kine with one strong and weighty; and the goats with that which is shrill and piercing; all which diversity of sounds he express'd with one single instrument; whilst his hearers fate attentive, and in their silence express'd

their approbation. At last Dryas rose, and desiring him to play some jolly air in honour of Bacchus, he himself danced to it, and in his dance mimick'd the different labours in the vineyard; first he gather'd the grapes, then he bore them off in skuttles, he press'd them in the fat, tunn'd the wine, and drank plentifully of it as he tunn'd it. All these several actions he express'd with such proper graces, that every thing he did seem'd natural; and the spectators cou'd have sworn they had in reality before their eyes the vines, the presses, the tunns, and Dryas drinking in good earnest. When the good old man had so well perform'd his part, he went and receiv'd a kiss from Daphnis and Chloe, who rising at once, fell into a dance, wherein they represented old Lamon's story. Daphnis perform'd Pan, and Chloe the beautiful Syrix; he made his addresses which she with scorn rejected: she fled; he pursu'd; and the better to express Pan's gait, he ran a tiptoe. She at length seem'd tir'd in the chace,
and

and as Syrinx hid herself among the canes, she fled into the adjacent wood, whilst Daphnis, taking Philetas's pipe in his hand, play'd upon it a melancholly tune, as of a despairing lover; of one upon a pursuit; of one sounding a retreat; and of one in quest of a sheep that was straying. Infomuch that Philetas, surprized to find him so great a proficient, ran to embrace him, and making him a present of his pipe, he beseech'd the gods, that Daphnis might in due time leave it to as worthy a successor. Daphnis consecrated his to Pan, and when he had saluted Chloe, as recover'd, and returning from a real flight, he conducted his flock home, playing as he went upon the pipe; and the day beginning to close, Chloe did the like, and her flock moved to the sound of the same musick. The goats march'd side by side with the sheep; and Chloe kept close to Daphnis. They enjoy'd as much of each other's company as they were able, 'till night came on, and obliged them to separate, but not 'till they

had promised each other to return into the field early in the morning, of which neither of them failed; for as soon as the day began to break, they returned with their flocks to the pastures, and as soon as they had worshipped the nymphs and Pan, they went and seated themselves under an oak, where they played upon the pipe together; they kissed and embraced each other, and lay the one close to the other's side; then they rose again, without doing any thing farther, only they ate and drunk together, regaling themselves with milk and wine. All this served only to inflame them more and more, and made them more eager and impatient. They strived which should love most, and came at last to bind themselves to each other by oath. Daphnis, placing himself under the pine, swore by the god Pan, that he would not live a day without Chloe; and Chloe entering into the cavern of the nymphs, made a vow to live and die with Daphnis. But Chloe, like a simple girl as she was, wanted

Daphnis

Daphnis to swear by something else.
 “ This same Pan, said she, is an amor-
 “ ous god, on whom there is no rely-
 “ ance. He has been in love with
 “ Piteis as well as Syrinx, and is al-
 “ ways running after some or other of
 “ the Dryades, or teizing the Epine-
 “ lides; so that tho’ thou shouldest
 “ break the oath thou hast sworn by
 “ him, tho’ thou shouldest be in love
 “ with as many women as there are
 “ stops in his pipe, he would laugh at
 “ it all. Swear to me therefore by thy
 “ flock, and by the goat that was thy
 “ foster-dam, that thou wilt never
 “ leave Chloe ’till thou art by her for-
 “ faken; and if ever she doth forsake
 “ thee, in violation of the vow she
 “ has just now made in the presence
 “ of the nymphs, shun her, hate her,
 “ or destroy her, like a ravenous wolf.”

Daphnis was well pleased to see Chloe
 in fear of losing him, and therefore
 placing himself in the middle of his
 flock, and holding a he-goat in one
 hand, and a she in t’other, he swore
 his love should be as lasting as her’s,
 and

80 DAPHNIS and CHLOE.

and that if ever she forsook him for the sake of another, instead of killing her, he would be the death of his hated rival. This satisfied her, and made her easy, as thinking sheep and goats more proper deities for shepherds to swear by, than any others.

THE
PASTORAL AMOURS
OF
DAPHNIS and CHLOE.

* * * * *

BOOK III.

IN the mean time the Metilenians being informed of the damage their subjects had sustained from ten allies belonging to Methymnos, thought it beneath them to suffer such an outrage, without resenting and revenging it. Whereupon they immediately took to their arms, making a levy of three thousand foot, and five hundred horse, which they sent away by land, under the command of their cap-

captain-general, who was called Hippasus; thinking it safer to attack their enemies in that manner, than to expose their forces to the dangers of the sea in the winter-season. The captain being entered upon the territories of the Methymnians, forbore doing any damage to the country-people, either in their persons or substance, thinking such a proceeding fitter for a band of thieves than soldiers, and marched directly towards their capital, with an intent to surprize it before the inhabitants could have timely notice of his approach, and put themselves upon their guard. But before he was got within six leagues of the town, he was met by a herald, who declared that the Methymnians were absolutely for peace; for having been assured by their prisoners that the Metilenians were perfect strangers to the usage some of their young men had met withal, which was intirely owing to their own indiscretion, and insolence; that they were sorry for what had been done on their parts, and were
ready

ready to give them all reasonable satisfaction, to the end commerce might be restored, and peace established between the two communities. Hippasus, the general, immediately dispatched away the herald to the council of Metilene, tho' he had sufficient power in himself, and was vested with a sovereign authority; whilst he moved on, and encamped at about half a league distance from Methymnos, where he waited the return of the herald, and the resolutions of the council. Two or three days after a messenger arrived with the orders of the Metilenians, requiring him to demand what had been forcibly taken from their subjects, and return without committing any insults, or doing the least damage to the Methymnians. For having the choice in their own hands, they wisely concluded that peace was the most desirable. And thus an end was put to a war, which was not more strange in its beginning, than it was sudden in its conclusion.

And

And now winter was come, and appeared more unwelcome and insupportable to Daphnis and Chloe, than war it self. The snow fell in great abundance, covering the roads, and confining the husbandmen to their cottages. The torrents fell impetuous from the tops of the mountains; the waters were congealed; the trees looked as if they were dead; nor was any ground to be seen but here and there round the fountains, and on the banks of rivers: so that they now left off driving their cattle to the pastures, and very rarely stirred out of their houses. Every cottage had a large fire in the middle; and a cock-crowing in the morning, they all busied themselves round their respective cottages, some in twisting hemp, others in weaving goats hair, whilst some others were preparing springs and snares for birds: the beeves were fodder'd with straw in their stalls, the sheep and goats fed with boughs in their folds, and the hogs with acorns in their sties. This recess from labour made the
winter

winter more acceptable than the summer, autumn, or even spring it self, to every one of the hinds and shepherds, but Daphnis and Chloe; who remembering their past pleasures, how they used to kiss, and embrace, to eat and drink together, were restless the live-long night, and wished for the approaching season with as much impatience, as in death one would wish for a resurrection. Every time they beheld the basket, out of which they had so often dined together; or the jug, familiar to both their lips; or the pipe, love's incentive, lying now unregarded on the ground, it renewed their grief, and pierced them to the heart. How often did they beseech Pan and the nymphs to release them, and at length to restore to them and their flocks the returning sun bright and clear. At the same time they were devising what contrivances they might have to see each other. This was very difficult for Chloe, because her reputed mother was always at her elbow instructing her how to spin, and play

play the good housewife. But Daphnis, who was more at leisure, and readier to invent, contrived the following stratagem to have a sight of Chloe. Just against Dryas his house grew two mulberry trees, and an ivy in the middle between them, extending its branches on each side, which being supported by the two trees, formed a sort of grotto, or arbor. The leaves stood very thick together, and the berries hung down in clusters like bunches of grapes from the vine. This drew birds of all sorts thither in the winter season especially, when they could not find sustenance elsewhere. Hither resorted great flights of black-birds, thrushes, ring-doves, and those other sorts that feed upon ivy-berries. And hither Daphnis came under a pretence of birdcatching, bringing with him a little wallet full of cakes tempered with honey; and providing himself with great store of bird-lime, and what other implements soever might serve to countenance his pretensions. Now the distance betwixt Lamon's house,



house, and that of Dryas, was about half a league, and the snow, which lay thick upon the ground, was very troublesome. But love conquers all obstacles, forcing its way through both extremams of heat and cold; unrestrained by beds of snow thicker than those that cover the Tartarian mountains. When he was arrived he shook off the snow that stuck to his feet, spread his nets, and covered his twigs with bird-line; and then sat himself down, earnestly watching when the birds, or rather when his Chloe would appear. As for birds he took plenty of them, as many as he was able to pick up, kill, and plume; but from the house no creature appeared, neither man, or woman, no not so much as a cock or hen; every living soul kept within door, close by the fire-side; which was matter of great grief to Daphnis, who began now to blame his stay, and to think that he had set out in an unlucky hour: his brains were at work for a fetch to get into the house, arguing pro and con, and seriously pondering

dering what pretence would seem the most probable. If he pretended he came to fetch fire, it would be answered to him, he might have had it nearer home; if he asked for some victuals, he could not be in want whose wallet was so well stored; if for wine, a likely matter, since it is not above three days ago since your presses were at work; the wolf pursued him, where is the tract? he is come a birding, very well, march off with your booty; I want to see Chloe, a pretty story indeed to make a confession of his love to her father and mother. In this manner he reasoned with himself, and found he could not hit upon one pretence, that had the least reason in it. “I had better therefore, said he, be
 “patient; the spring will come, and
 “then I shall revisit Chloe: it is the
 “pleasure of the gods that I should
 “remain without seeing her in the
 “winter!” after his soliloquy he shut up his wallet, and was preparing to jog homeward, when love, as it were in compassion to him, contrived the follow-

ing adventure. Whilst Dryas and his family were at table, and they were all busie a eating and drinking, one of his sheep-dogs watching his time, snatched a luncheon of flesh, and ran out of doors with it as fast as his heels could carry him. This set Dryas upon the fret, the rather because it was his own commons, so that with a good knotty stick in his hand he ran full drive after him. The dog took towards the place where Daphnis had been sporting; and Dryas found him just as he had thrown his wallet over his shoulder, and was returning homewards. He no sooner saw him, but forgetting both the dog and the meat, and giving him the chearful salutation of "my son, god save thee," he embraced him, kissed him, took him by the hand, and conducted him to his cottage. When Daphnis and Chloe came thus unexpectedly within sight, they were ready to faint through excess of joy; with much ado they held their own, accosting and saluting each other, which was a means to prevent them from

from falling. Daphnis being thus blest beyond his hopes, not only in the sight of Chloe, but with a kiss from her, fate him down by the fire, and flung his birds out upon the table; telling the company, that being weary of home, he was come a-birding, and explaining to them the stratagems he had made use of to take them. They all applauded his wit and cunning, and invited him to take part of what was left, and fall to. Chloe was ordered to fill about, which she did with all her heart, presenting the cup to the rest first, and at last to Daphnis; for she pretended to be angry with him, for that being so near the house, he would not vouchsafe to call and ask how she did; however, she kissed the cup, and then presented it to him. Tho' Daphnis was very thirsty, yet he took his draught leisurely, that his lips might be the longer upon the place that had been touched by Chloe's. When the table was cleared they asked him how it feared with Myrtala and Lamon, adding, they were very happy

py in having such a support in their age. Daphnis was not displeased with the compliment, the rather because Chloe heard it; but when they told him they would not let him go home 'till to morrow, because Dryas was the next morning to perform a sacrifice to Bacchus, he was so transported that he could hardly forbear worshipping them instead of Bacchus; and drawing some of his cakes and birds out of his wallet, the birds were drawn and prepared for supper; the fire was re-kindled, the wine filled, the table spread, and by that time it grew dark they sat down and fell too. When they had supped, they diverted themselves with merry songs and stories 'till bed time, when Chloe lay with her mother, and Daphnis with Dryas. Chloe could not sleep all night, for thinking how happy the sight of Daphnis would make her in the morning; and Daphnis thought it no small satisfaction to have Dryas for his bed-fellow, because he was Chloe's father; nor could the amorous youth forbear to

F hug

hug and kiss him, fancying himself hugging and kissing Chloe, as it were at second hand. The next morning proved severely cold, by reason of the North wind, which was very nipping. As soon as they were up Dryas sacrificed an yearling ewe to Bacchus; and whilst dinner was getting ready, and Napæa was busy a baking the bread, and Dryas a roasting the mutton, Chloe and Daphnis, having nothing to do within doors, marched out and took a walk to the ivy, laying their snares and baiting their twigs with birdlime. They took good store of birds, kissing each other every turn, and discoursing in the terms following. “It is
 “my love to thee, O Chloe, has
 “brought me hither. I know it,
 “Daphnis. It is to thee and thy
 “charms I sacrifice these unhappy cap-
 “tives: am I in thy favour? I be-
 “seech thee to think on me. That I
 “do think on thee, let the nymphs
 “witness, before whom I plighted my
 “faith to thee in the grotto, and
 “where I hope we shall meet again as
 “soon

“ soon as the snow is melted. Alas !
 “ said Daphnis, it is so very deep, that
 “ I fear I shall be consumed through
 “ the impatience of love before that is
 “ melted. Never fear, Daphnis, the
 “ sun begins already to grow warm.
 “ I wish to God, O Chloe, it was as
 “ warm as the fire in my breast. Nay,
 “ now you jeer me, said Chloe. No,
 “ by those goats, by whom not long
 “ since you made me swear.” They
 were at this rate ecchoing, as it were,
 to each other, when Napæa called ’em.
 Whereupon they hastened homewards,
 and carried with them more game
 than Daphnis had taken the day be-
 fore. When they had made an of-
 fering of the first of the sacrifice to
 Bacchus, they went to dinner, having
 their heads crowned with garlands of
 ivy. When they had fed plentifully,
 and sung some hymns in honour to
 Bacchus, they dismissed Daphnis, fil-
 ling his wallet with bread and meat,
 and returning to him the birds he had
 taken, as a present to Lamon and Myr-
 tala ; alledging that they could take

them when they pleased all the winter long, that they should never want game so long as the ivy was stored with berries. In this manner Daphnis took his leave, saluting them all round, and Chloe last of all, that her kisses might dwell upon his lips the longer. After this he found out some other pretences to renew his visits, so that the winter-season did not pass without some amorous amusements. But at the spring's approach, when the snow melted, the ground appeared, and the grass began to push forth; every shepherd conducted his flock to the pasture, but none so soon as Daphnis and Chloe, who had engaged themselves to serve a shepherd more sovereign than the rest. They first presented themselves in the nymphs grotto, from whence they repaired to the Pine, under which was the image of Pan, and from thence to the oak, where they feated themselves whilst their flocks fed, and at length went to gather flowers to compose chaplets for the images. But the flowers were

but just beginning to bud through the kindly breathings of the gentle Zephyrs, that opened the mold, and the heat of the sun, that warmed them. However, they found some violets, cowslips, and other flowers peculiar to the spring, with which they made their garlands, and crowned the heads of their images, to whom they made an offering of new milk from their ewes and goats. After this they began to tune their pipes, as if they had a mind to challenge the nightingales, who answered them out of the woods, and began to warble. The sheep, after so long a silence, bleated; the lambs played, and cowered under their dams bellies, to come at the teats: the rams pursued the ewes that had not yet yeaned, and having overtaken them, covered every ram his own. The goats did the like, the males frisking after the females, some of them fighting for their own, and suffering no other to cover them. This was enough to awaken desire even in old age; how much more therefore

must it incite our youthful pair, who were then in their prime, who had been a long time in quest after the “ne plus ultra” of love, and were now inflamed and melted into desire at every thing they saw and every thing they heard. They were sensible there was something more in love besides kisses and embraces, but what it was they could not comprehend, especially Daphnis, who having lain idle all the winter, was grown rampant, fired at every kiss, longed more eagerly to embrace her, and did every thing with a greater gusto and with less reserve than at any time before. He importuned Chloe to let him have his will, and that they might lie naked together longer than they had hitherto done: “for this, said he, is the single point remaining for us to learn, of all Philetas’s instructions, as the last and only remedy for love.” Chloe asked him what sort of charm they should find in lying naked together, that exceeded the pleasure of a kiss and embrace, more than

than if they lay together in their cloths? “ the same, said Daphnis, that “ the ram finds with the ewe; see, added he, after they are coupled, how “ still and complacent they are, as “ having no wish beyond it, and sure “ they feel something we are not yet “ arrived at, surpassing that bitterness “ of love which has hitherto been our “ potion. And prithee, said Chloe, “ do’st thou not observe that both the “ sheep and the goats, when they do “ the thing thou mentioned’st, they “ do it standing; the males uppermost, and the females bearing them “ on their backs; and yet thou “ would’st have me lye with thee upon the ground; nay, naked, whereas the females thou seest have more “ wool and hair, and are thicker “ cloathed than I am with all my garments about me.” Daphnis had not a word in answer to this, and in token of submission, he lay in his cloaths close by her, stretching himself at his length, without being able to devise what it was he was to do to obtain the

thing he so much desired. He made her rise, and hug'd her backwards, but in that he found less satisfaction than before; wherefore, resuming his former posture, he lamented his ignorance, in as much as the very rams and ewes knew better than he how the acts of love were to be accomplished. Now there lived hard by a husbandman; who had a small inheritance of his own, which he cultivated, without being a tenant or vassal: his name was Chronis, and being past the flower of his age, he was something crazy; but, on the other hand, his wife, Lycænon, was young and handsome, and of a more subtle wit than is usually found in women of her rank and fortune. This woman having seen Daphnis pass by her door every morning, as he conducted his flock into the field, and returning with them in the evening, longed to be better acquainted with him; and was in hopes, what by gifts and allurements, to gain her ends upon him; accordingly finding him one day by himself,

himself, she presented him with a pipe, a honey-comb, and a scrip made of a stag's skin. This was all she would venture at for the first bout, observing that Chloe and he came generally together, tho' she could not guess how matters went between them, only she observed them to laugh often, and nod their heads at each other. However, that she might be better informed, she pretended to her husband Chronis, that she was called to a neighbour of hers, who was in labour, and dogged them close upon the heels, in order to discover what she very much apprehended, and lying perdue behind a bush, without being perceived by them, she had an opportunity of seeing all they did, and hearing every word they spoke; she particularly observed Daphnis to bewail himself for that he could not discover the means of satisfying his love. Wherefore, in compassion to the amorous couple, and considering that an opportunity did now present it self of killing, as they say, two birds with

one stone, and that it was in her power at once to instruct them, and gratify her own desire, she had recourse to the following contrivance. The next day having told her husband she was going to visit her lying-in neighbour, she went directly to the oak where she found Daphnis, and putting on an air of concern, “ alas how
 “ nest Daphnis, said she, I have not
 “ above ten poor goslings, and an eagle
 “ has carried off the fairest; but as it
 “ proved too weighty for his talons,
 “ he was not able to bear it up to his
 “ airie upon yond rock, but has drop-
 “ ed it in the thicket hard by: where-
 “ fore I beseech thee in the name of
 “ the nymphs and Pan, to come along
 “ with me and help me to recover it,
 “ for I am afraid to go in alone: and
 “ who knows but in assisting me thou
 “ mayest be serviceable to thy self al-
 “ so, for thou mayest chance to kill
 “ the eagle, and revenge the ravage
 “ committed upon your kids and
 “ lambs; Chloe may tend both flocks
 “ in thy absence; for thy goats will
 “ be

“ be as obedient to her as thy self,
 “ because you are always in the field
 “ together.” Daphnis, without sus-
 pecting any trick, rose immediately,
 and taking his crook in his hand, fol-
 lowed Lycænon, who led him as far
 as she could into the cops and at as
 great a distance from Chloe, ’till she
 came to a fountain, where she made
 Daphnis sit down, and then told him :
 “ last night love and the nymphs
 “ appeared to me in my sleep, and
 “ revealed to me for what it was thou
 “ didst weep yesterday, commanding
 “ me to ease thee of thy care, and in-
 “ struct thee in the very game of love,
 “ which consists in something more
 “ than a hug and kiss, or what thou
 “ hast observed in the rams or goats,
 “ infinitely surpassing it in pleasure.
 “ Wherefore, if thou wilt have thy
 “ heart at ease, and taste the joys thou
 “ hast been so eagerly in pursuit after,
 “ follow my instructions, and by the
 “ blessing of the nymphs, I will teach
 “ thee what thou longest to learn.”
 Daphnis, like an ignorant amorous

young swain as he was, was at his wits end, and throwing himself at Lycænon's feet, desired her of all loves to give him that delicious receipt without delay, to the end he might soon have his will of Chloe; and as if it was a very great and difficult receipt indeed, he promised her in return a kid, some new cheese, some cream, and even the goat herself. Lycænon finding his simplicity even greater than she expected, began with him in this manner. She first bid him sit down by her, and kiss her with the same vigour he used to kiss Chloe, and whilst he was kissing her to press her to him as close as he was able, and at last threw himself flat with her upon the ground. When Daphnis had done as he was instructed, and Lycænon found him in a disposition to content her, she raised him up a little, and with a jet placed her self just under him, shewing him the way to obtain what he had been so long searching; for nature made him an apt scholar, and he was not now long



to learn what had ever been practised by all mankind, and to which no one was a stranger but Daphnis. He had no sooner done, but, as silly as ever, he was for running immediately to Chloe, to teach her what he had been learning before he had forgot it; but Lycænion with-held him, saying, "thou must moreover know, Daphnis, that as I am a woman I have received no harm from what thou hast done to me, for another man some years since taught me what I have been teaching thee, and had my maiden-head for his reward; but when thou shalt come to wrestle such a fall with Chloe, thou wilt hurt her at first, and make her cry out 'till the blood comes, as if thou wer't murdering her, but don't let that fright thee, but bring her hither; here no one can hear her cry, nor see what's a doing; and if she bleeds, let her wash herself in this fountain; but remember after all, that it is I have made thee a man, and not Chloe." After these documents, Lycænion went

went out at the other side of the cops, pretending to go seek her goslin; and Daphnis pondering on what she had said, cooled a little, and abated of his first heat; thinking he should offend Chloe if he proceeded farther than to his usual kisses and embraces. He had not the heart to make her cry out, and her tears would be a sign she was in pain: to make her bleed would be abominable; for he was still such a novice, as to think there could be no blood, but where the wound was dangerous. Wherefore he left the wood with a resolution to content himself with the customary enjoyments; and coming up to her, he found her busied in preparing a chaplet of violets, and told her a formal story, how he had forced out of the very claws of the eagle Lycænion's goslin; then throwing himself upon her, he kiss'd her just as Lycænion had kiss'd him in the height of her transport, for that he thought was all he could venture to do with safety. Chloe in the meantime placed the garland on his head,

and as she put it on, she kiss'd his locks, which, she said, in her opinion, smelled sweeter than the violets. Then she took some little cakes out of her basket, which she gave him to eat, and as he crump'd them between his teeth, she took the morsels out of his mouth, and eat them herself, just as a young bird pecks from the bill of his dam. Whilst they were thus eating together, and kissing faster than they eat, they perceived a fisher-boat passing by. The air was still, and the sea very calm; so that the fisher-men had recourse to their oars for expedition sake, that the fish they had just then taken might come to a good market; and as it is usual for seafaring men, to make their work go down the better, one of these fisher-men heartened up the rest by a merry song conceived in sea-terms, to which the rest bore a bob in the chorus. Now whilst they were out at sea the sound was lost, the voice being buried in the air; but as they passed any point, or entered into a bay, especially

ally when formed like a crescent, both the dash of the oars and the notes of the song were heard more distinctly; for here the sea was terminated by an open vale at the foot of a mountain, which receiving the sound, like the air undulating in a flute, reverberated the sound both of the oars and the sailors, which proved an agreeable entertainment to the ear; for the voice coming from the sea, the repetition, the later it began, the longer it continued.. Daphnis, who well knew the meaning of that repetition, was intent only upon the sea, endeavouring to get some of the words in the song, to play to them afterwards upon his pipe; but Chloe, who had never before heard this redoubling of the voice, which is called eccho, turned her head sometimes to the sea, whilst the fisher-men were singing, and then again towards the woods, to see who they were that answered them; and when they were gone past, and every thing was silent, she asked Daphnis, if there was another sea behind that
 rock,

rock, and other sailors. Daphnis, with
 a sweet smile and sweeter kiss, putting
 the chaplet of violets upon her head,
 recounting to her the fable of eccho,
 demanding ten kisses more for his re-
 ward, when he had told it her. “ My
 “ life, said he, there are several sorts
 “ of nymphs; some preside over the
 “ meadows, others over the waters,
 “ and some rule the woods; one of
 “ these heretofore was eccho, mortal be-
 “ cause her fire was mortal, and beau-
 “ tiful as was her mother. She was
 “ fed by the nymphs, and instructed
 “ by the muses, who taught her to
 “ play on the flute, the lute, and all
 “ other instruments of musick, inso-
 “ much that in the flower of her age
 “ she was able to dance with the
 “ nymphs, and sing with the muses.
 “ Above all things she avoided the
 “ male sex, whether gods or mortals,
 “ and resolved to preserve herself a
 “ virgin. Pan was provoked at her,
 “ not only out of envy to her for sing-
 “ ing so well, but out of spite, for
 “ that she would not receive his ad-
 “ dresses.

“dresses. Wherefore he incensed all
 “the neighbouring shepherds against
 “her, who like so many hungry
 “wolves and dogs, worried the
 “helpless virgin, tore her piecemeal,
 “and dispersed her mangled limbs.
 “However, the earth, in regard to
 “the nymphs, preserved her notes,
 “and retained her musick, insomuch
 “that, by permission of the muses,
 “she even to this hour replies to the
 “voice in what key one pleaseth, an-
 “swering in the same manner as she
 “did whilst alive to the voices of the
 “gods and men, to the instruments
 “of musick, to the cattle, and to
 “Pan himself whilst he is playing on
 “his pipe, who hearing his air mi-
 “micked, skips about, not out of de-
 “fire to obtain her, but to discover,
 “if he can, what invisible being it is
 “that apes him.” Daphnis having
 finished his relation, Chloe kiss’d him
 not only ten times as he had demand-
 ed, but gave him kisses without num-
 ber, the smacks whereof were repeat-
 ed by eccho, who seemed thereby to
 justify

justify the truth of his story. As the summer came on, the heat of the sun encreased, and new diversions presented themselves agreeable to the season. Daphnis bathed in the rivers, and Chloe washed herself in the fountains; Daphnis played on his pipe, and was answered^d by the breezes whistling through the pines; Chloe sung, and contended with the nightingale for the mastery. They chaced the grasshopper, gathered flowers, shook the trees, and fed on ripened fruit: sometimes they lay naked together, covering themselves with goat-skins; and then it was easy for Chloe to be made a woman, had not Daphnis been afraid of the consequence; with the apprehensions of which he was so terrified, that fearing he should not always be master of himself, it was very rarely he suffered Chloe to undress, at which Chloe could not but wonder, tho' she was too modest to ask him the reason. Now about this time several pretenders applied themselves to Dryas with offers to marry Chloe. Some
of

of them made him presents, others large promises, infomuch that Napæa, who was naturally of a covetous temper, advised him to marry her, without venturing to keep her a maid any longer, “because, said she, if we do not give her a husband in due time, she may chance to make a present of herself and maidenhead to some bumpkin, who will bribe her to it with a paltry present of apples or roses. Would it not be better, added she, both for her and us, to match her to some honest farmer, and accept of the presents offered us, which we may lay by for our little boy;” for Napæa had not long before been delivered of a son. Dryas himself was at first tempted with so many golden offers; for the terms that had been proposed were infinitely more advantageous than suited with the condition of a simple shepherdess. However, recollecting with himself that the girl was of a certain of too high a birth to be married to a peasant, and that if in time her true

parents

parents should be known, he and his wife might chance to be richly rewarded upon the discovery, he forbore giving any positive answer, which he delayed from day to day, and so spun out the time, making the several pretenders in the mean while vie with each other who should present most liberally. Chloe soon smelt out what was a hatching, and could not but be highly concerned at it; however she forbore acquainting Daphnis with the cause of her uneasiness, for fear of disturbing him; 'till after much importunity, and his assuring her that his ignorance was a greater trouble to him, than his knowing of it could possibly be, she recounted to him the whole matter; how many wealthy suitors had demanded her in marriage, with the arguments Napæa had made use of to incline her husband to it, and that Dryas had not refused, but deferred giving his consent 'till the next vintage. These words cast Daphnis into the greatest confusion; he threw himself on the ground, and wept bitterly,

terly, exclaiming that he should die with grief if Chloe forbore accompanying him to tend the flocks in the fields, and that the very lambs and their ewes would die of the same disease, if ever they should be deprived of their beautiful shepherdes. At last, after he had given a little way to his grief, he took heart, and bethought himself, why he should not put in his demands, and ask Chloe of her father; flattering himself with the hopes of being more acceptable than his rivals, and that he should be preferred before them. There was but one thing stood in his way, and that was, that his foster-father Lamon was not rich, the thought of which cut him to the quick; however, come what would of it, he resolved to make the proposal, and Chloe did not fail to encourage his resolution. He did not think it proper to disclose his mind at once to Lamon, but first opened himself to Myrtala, and told her how passionately he desired to marry Chloe. That very night Myrtala moved it to her husband, whom

whom she found very averse to the matter. He called her a thousand fools, for entertaining a thought of marrying their foster-child to a shepherd's daughter, since it was evident from what they had found exposed with him, that he was born to a more exalted fortune, and that he did not despair, but that the parents of the child, who would one day be discovered, would not only release them out of servitude, and make them free, but put them in possession of a better farm than what they now held of their master. These were Lamon's reasons, which however Myrtala concealed from Daphnis, for fear, lest, when he found himself disappointed in his hopes of marrying Chloe, he should do some desperate act or other, so much she perceived his heart set upon it, and came off with the fetch following. "Thou knowest, my son, " that we are poor, and in a condition " fitter to receive money with a wife, " than to give any for one. They " on the other hand are rich, and ex-
 " pect

“pect a giving husband. But go,
 “do thou work up Chloe, and let her
 “persuade her father to abate in his
 “demands to us, and let it be a
 “match; I know she loves thee, and
 “had rather have thee for a bed-fellow,
 “poor as thou art, but handsome,
 “than any of thy rivals, who are rich
 “indeed, but ugly as baboons.”

Myrtala thought this the only way to
 manage Daphnis; being pretty cer-
 tain Dryas would never give his con-
 sent, having before him so many more
 advantageous offers. At the same
 time Daphnis could not find fault with
 this answer; tho’ he knew it would
 be impossible for him to come up to
 the demands of Dryas; wherefore he
 did as most indigent lovers do upon
 the like occasions, he fell a crying,
 and invoking the nymphs to be assist-
 ing to him. They, the night follow-
 ing, appeared to him as he was asleep,
 in the same form and after the same
 manner they had done before; and
 the more elderly of them addressed
 herself to him in the terms following.

“Daphnis,

“ Daphnis, said she, we have no hand
 “ in making matches; that is the of-
 “ fice of another deity; but this we
 “ can do, we will put thee in the way
 “ of mollifying Dryas: the boat, which
 “ some time since belonged to the
 “ young gentlemen of Methymnos,
 “ and was turned a-drift after one of
 “ thy goats had eaten the osier twigs,
 “ with which it was fastened to the
 “ shore, was that day driven by the
 “ winds far out into the sea, but the
 “ night following the wind shifted,
 “ and blowing pretty hard, the waves
 “ drove her back to land, where she
 “ staved against the rocks, and the
 “ greatest part of her cargo was lost;
 “ only a purse with three hundred
 “ crowns in it was thrown upon the
 “ sand, where it still lies covered up,
 “ and hid under sea-weeds, which the
 “ surges have flung upon it, near a
 “ dead dolphin, the stench of whose
 “ putrified carcass has prevented any
 “ one from coming near and discover-
 “ ing it; go thy ways, and search for
 “ this purse wherein thou wilt find suf-

“ ficient for the present to convince
 “ Dryas that thou art no poor body,
 “ and in time thou wilt be vastly rich.”
 When they had uttered these words,
 they vanished with the night; and
 Daphnis rising full of joy and expect-
 ation, conducted his herd to the pa-
 sture, where having first saluted Chloe,
 and adored the nymphs, he ran im-
 mediately towards the sea, as if with
 an intent to purify himself with salt
 water, and went prying along the
 shore, to see if he could set his eyes
 upon the treasure, which had been pro-
 mised him in his vision. He was not
 long in search after what he wanted,
 for he soon had the dead dolphin in
 scent, and then following his nose he
 came in an instant to the very spot
 where the purse lay covered with the
 weeds, which he removed, and put the
 money into his basket. The great joy
 he was in upon this occasion did not
 make him forget returning his thanks
 to the nymphs, and even to the sea
 itself; for tho’ he was by profession a
 goatherd, yet he could not but con-
 sider

sider that element as more friendly and beneficent to him than the earth, since it was by the assistance thereof he now found himself in a condition to marry Chloë. Being thus possessed of his new gotten riches, he looked upon himself not only as the wealthiest swain in all those parts, but as the happiest man living; therefore away he hastened to Chloe, to whom he recounted what had been revealed to him in his sleep, and shewed her the purse full of money, bidding her look after both flocks till he returned to her. When he had said this, he hurried away as fast as his legs could bear him to Dryas, whom he found threshing corn with his wife Napæa. “ Dryas, said he, give me
 “ thy daughter Chloe in marriage; I
 “ know well how to play upon the
 “ pipe; I know how to manage the
 “ vine and olive; to till the ground,
 “ and winnow the corn; and let Chloe
 “ herself witness for me, whether I do
 “ not know perfectly well how to tend
 “ and govern my cattle. I had at
 “ first fifty goats committed to my
 G 2 “ keep-

“ keeping, and I have now increased
 “ them to a hundred and fifty. Be-
 “ sides, I have raised two lusty he-
 “ goats for the use of the flock, where-
 “ as before we were forced to bor-
 “ row of our neighbours. Besides,
 “ I am young, and have been bred
 “ up here in your neighbourhood,
 “ which is a thing worthy considera-
 “ tion. I was nourished by a she-
 “ goat, and Chloe by an ewe; and
 “ though what I have already urged
 “ may be thought sufficient to prefer
 “ me to the rest, yet I will not be
 “ behind hand with them in point of
 “ presents. They will make you an
 “ offering of some goats, a few sheep,
 “ or a yoke of scabby oxen, with
 “ scarce as much corn as will suffice
 “ to fatten three pullets; but see here
 “ three hundred crowns, of which I
 “ will this instant make thee master,
 “ upon this condition, that thou lettest
 “ no one know it, not so much as
 “ my father Lamon.” At these words
 he gave him the purse into his hand,
 and kissed him favourly. Dryas and
 Napæa,

Napæa, at the sight of such a sum, larger than they had ever seen together in their lives before, without any more ado promised Daphnis that he should have Chloe, and that with Lamon's good-liking; in order to which, Dryas, shutting up the purse, went with all speed to Lamon, to demand Daphnis of him for Chloe, which was a new way of proceeding. He found Lamon and his wife measuring out some barley, which they had been a winnowing, and making their complaints that they had hardly reaped so much as they had sowed. Dryas comforted them up, by telling them it was a common case, and then told them what it was he came for. He said that tho' several others had made very large offers, he preferred Daphnis to them all, choosing rather to give with his daughter to him, than receive for her from any other. "For, continued he, they

" have been bred up together from

" their childhood; they have tended

" their flocks together, and contract-

" ed such a love for each other, that

“ it would be hard to part them, and
 “ they are now of age to be put to
 “ bed together.” These, and many
 other arguments were alledged by Dry-
 as, whom the present of three hundred
 crowns had inspired with the power of
 persuasion. Lamon, who could no
 longer urge the pretence of poverty,
 since the offer came from the damsel’s
 own parents; nor his age; for Daphnis
 could almost write man; forbore how-
 ever declaring the very reason which
 made him so cool upon the matter,
 which was, that he thought Daphnis
 was of too high a birth to be match-
 ed with a shepherdes; so that after
 a little pause, he made Dryas the fol-
 lowing answer. “ It is exceeding good
 “ in you, said he, to make choice of
 “ a neighbour rather than a stranger,
 “ and not to prefer wealth to honest
 “ poverty; for which may the great
 “ Pan reward you. For my part, I
 “ must assure you I am as desirous of
 “ this match as you can possibly be,
 “ otherwise I should be an idiot, ad-
 “ vanced as I am in years, and more
 “ in

“ in want of support than ever. I must
 “ always look upon it as a singular
 “ honour to be ally’d to your family,
 “ and to have the beautiful Chloe for
 “ my daughter-in-law, against whom
 “ there can be no manner of objecti-
 “ on. But as I am by condition a
 “ vassal, and can consequently dispose
 “ of nothing I have without the con-
 “ sent of my master, let us stay till
 “ the vintage, at which time I expect
 “ he will be here, and then the nup-
 “ tials may be celebrated with the
 “ greater solemnity. In the mean time
 “ let the young ones love each other
 “ with the affection of brother and
 “ sister, and let me tell you, Dryas,
 “ by the by, you may chance to have
 “ one for your son-in-law, who has
 “ better blood in his veins than what
 “ flows in mine.” When Lamon had
 said this, he kissed Dryas, and made
 him drink with him, it being then in
 the middle of the day, and hot wea-
 ther, after which he dismissed him with
 a thousand thanks and caresses. But
 Dryas, who had not listened with a

deaf ear to what Lamon had been saying, pondered with himself who this Daphnis might be ; “ He was suckled
 “ by a goat, and that is an instance of
 “ the great care the gods had for his
 “ preservation ; he is beautiful, and
 “ bears not the least resemblance of
 “ that old flat-nosed fellow Lamon,
 “ nor madam bald-pate his wife. He
 “ has been able to raise no less than
 “ three hundred crowns, when even so
 “ many apples would be thought an
 “ extraordinary present from a goat-
 “ herd. He may possibly have been
 “ exposed in the same manner as was
 “ Chloe, and found by Lamon just as
 “ I found her, with such like tokens of
 “ his birth to be produced upon oc-
 “ casion. Grant, O most mighty Pan,
 “ and ye propitious nymphs, that
 “ what I now suspect may be true,
 “ that Daphnis being in due time
 “ acknowledged by his real pa-
 “ rents, may be a means of Chloe’s
 “ being known to her’s also.” With
 these thoughts and wishes Dryas went
 jogging on till he came back to his
 own

own barn, where Daphnis fate impatient for his return, that he might know his destiny. Dryas rejoiced his heart, by saluting him at a great distance by the name of son-in-law, and solemnly promising him that they should assuredly be married the next autumn; in confirmation whereof, he gave him his hand, swearing that Chloe should have no other husband but Daphnis. Daphnis was so exalted at these happy tidings, that without staying so much as to eat or drink with them, away he ran as fast as his legs would carry him to Chloe, whom he found milking her ewes, and acquainted her with the joyful tidings of their future nuptials; in confidence of which he now made no scruple of kissing her openly, and in the face of the world, whom he would have to consider her as his future spouse; as such he behaved himself towards her, assisting her in all her occasions. When their work was done, they walked together in the fields, which abounded with ripened fruits, for it had been a plentiful

tiful year, affording great store both of apples and pears, some already fallen off the trees, and others ready to quit the branches. They that hung lowermost had the better favour, but those on high were the most refreshing, the one tasted like rich wine, and the other shined like gold. As they were roving in this manner up and down, they at last came to a tree whose apples were all gathered, so it was without leaves or fruit, only there was one apple remaining upon the topmost branch, of an extraordinary size and beauty, and was left there only because he that had the gathering of the rest, durst not venture his neck by climbing up so high, and did not think it worth his while to throw at it and knock it down; so that it looked as if the gods had designedly reserved the most beautiful of fruits for the most amorous of shepherds. Daphnis had no sooner set his eyes upon it, but without more ado he was for gathering it. Chloe endeavoured to persuade him from it, but it was to no purpose;

purpose ; so that not having the heart to be by and see him tumble, as she expected he would necessarily do, away she ran to the pastures where their flocks were grazing, whilst Daphnis mounting with great agility to the very top, gathered the apple, and carried it to her ; but perceiving her a little out of humour, “ My love, said
 “ he, this most beautiful apple, produced in a kindly season on a fair
 “ tree, nourished and ripened by the
 “ generous sun, is by good fortune
 “ reserved for the most beautiful shepherdeſs. I ſhould have been blinder
 “ than a beetle, had I ſuffered it to
 “ hang till it fell of it ſelf to the
 “ ground, to have been trampled on
 “ by beaſts, poiſoned by ſerpents, or
 “ lain there till it was rotten. The
 “ golden apple was heretofore adjudged to Venus, in reſpect to her
 “ ſuperior beauty, and I make a preſent of this to thee, as to the moſt
 “ beautiful of thy ſex. Paris was,
 “ and I am now, both judge and
 “ witneſs ; he was a ſhepherd, I am

“goatherd.” With this he threw the apple into her bosom, and she closing with him, kissed him so favourably, that he thought his reward far exceeded even the golden apple itself.

T H E

THE
PASTORAL AMOURS
OF
DAPHNIS and CHLOE.

BOOK IV.

ABOUT this time arrived from Mytilene a servant belonging to Lamon's master, acquainting him, that their common Lord would be with him before vintage, to see if the Mæthymnians had committed any waste upon his lands. This news made Lamon bestir himself, for the summer season was just ready to give place to the autumn. He set out his house in the best manner he was able
for

for his master's accommodation. He cleansed his fountains, that the water might be clear and sweet; he removed the dunghill out of the court-yard, that the stench might not be offensive; he took care to make his orchard agreeable and entertaining. It is true this orchard was of it self a very charming piece of ground, coming little short of those that belong to royal, or princely palaces. It was something more than a quarter of a league long, and about four acres over. It looked at first sight rather like an open field, than an inclosure. It abounded with all sorts of fruit-trees, with apples, pears, mulberries, pomegranates, figs, oranges, and olives. Round the apple and pear-trees twisted the vine, whose grapes were then beginning to turn, and seemed to vye which fruit should become the most excellent. In another part where the ever-greens were planted, such as the lawrel, plantain, and Cyprus, round which clung the ivy, whose plump berries were growing black, and seemed to mimick the grape.

grape. The fruit-bearing trees stood all in the centre, as for their better security, and all the ever-greens round them, like an inclosure, in the skirts and borders, the whole being fenced with a thick quickset. Every thing was laid out with the utmost exactness. The trees were planted at a proper distance from each other, but the boughs met, and mingled in such a manner, as to form a continued arbour. Among other things there were several beds of flowers, some of which were produced by nature, and others raised by art. The rose, the pink, and lilly were raised; the violet, the daisie, and daffodil were spontaneous. The spring afforded flowers, the summer shade, and the autumn abounded in pleasures without number; nor did ever any of the fruits fail in their proper seasons. It had an open prospect to all the adjacent country abounding with flocks, and herds grazing in their several pastures. The sea was in view at a proper distance, and whatever moved to and fro upon it, which indeed

deed was one of the best entertainments in the orchard. In the very middle of all was a temple and altar dedicated to Bacchus. The altar was adorned with ivy, and the temple covered with vines. Within it were to be seen, described in paint, the several stories relating to Bacchus; there was Semele in labour, Ariadne asleep, Lycurgus bound, Pentheus torn piecemeal, the Indians vanquished, and the Tyrrhenians transformed into dolphins; throughout the groupe appeared satyrs, and Bacchanals a dancing. Nor was Pan forgotten by the artist, who had placed him on a rock, playing on his pipe in such an attitude, as if it was to direct the steps of the dancing Bacchanals, and entertain the ears of the assistants. Lamon was not wanting with his care to improve these advantages both of art and nature. He lopped, at the proper season, the dry and dying branches; he propped the vines, and crowned the head of Bacchus with fresh garlands, and contrived canals to conduct the water from
the

fountain to the beds of flowers; for Daphnis had by chance discovered a spring, which served to water the flowers, and it was called the fountain of Daphnis. Lamon had in an especial manner given him in charge to fatten his goats as much as possible, because he was sure his lord would take a particular view of them, it being so long since last he saw them. But there was no need of giving this injunction to Daphnis, nor did he doubt of his lord's approbation. For the flock had received a threefold increase under his hands; the wolf had not robbed him so much as of one goat, or kid, and they were every one of them more plump and fat than sheep. However, that his lord might the more easily be persuaded to permit him to marry according to his heart's desire, he did all he could to make them still fatter. He drove them into the fields early in the morning, and tended them there constantly till it grew late in the evening; he watered them twice a-day, and chose out the richest pasture for

for them. Besides this, he provided himself with new pastoral implements, larger and more commodious, and took such particular care of his goats, anointing their horns to make them shine, and combing their hair to make it look smooth, that to see it one would swear his flock was the flock of the very god Pan himself. Chloe was a sharer with him in all his labours, bestowing more of her time upon his flock than her own; and Daphnis fancied his goats looked the more handsome, because she had a hand in making them so. Whilst they were thus employed, came a second messenger from the city, with orders for them to begin the vintage as soon as possible; telling them he was directed to continue upon the place till the wine was tunned, and then to carry word back to his master. They all vied with each other who should make this messenger the most welcome. His name was Endromus, being so called from his office, for he was a running footman, bound to go wherever his master was pleased

pleased to send him. In the mean time all hands were at work, so that in a very few days the wine was pressed and tunned. However, they saved several bunches of the fairest grapes hanging on their stalks, which they intended for presents to those from the city, that they might have some relish of the pleasures of the vintage, and fancy themselves to have been present at it. When Endromus was upon his return to town, Daphnis made him many presents of such things as became a goat-herd to bestow: among the rest there were several sorts of cheese, a little kid, and a goats-skin white and long-haired, to wear when he should be sent abroad in the winter. These presents were all acceptable to the footman, who saluted Daphnis, told him he would be sure to give a favourable character of him to his master, and so returned very well pleased with his entertainment. Daphnis then turned all his care to his flock, full of doubts and anxiety, in all which Chloe was a partaker: she considered Daph-

nis

nis was a raw youth, who had never seen any thing but his goats, the hills where they fed, his fellow-villagers, and Chloe; and yet he was shortly to see his master, on whom he had never set eyes before, nor so much as heard his name till then; and how will he behave himself when he is to speak to this master? But what stuck most with her was their promised marriage, which she was afraid might vanish like a vision. Under these thoughts and apprehensions, their kisses were usually mingled with cares; and when they embraced, it was with fear and disquietude, as if their master was then actually present, or had made some unseasonable discovery. But as if all this would not perplex them enough, another misfortune befel them. There lived hard by a cowherd called *Llapes*, an ill man, over-bearing and presumptuous: this fellow had been one of Chloe's pretenders, and having smelt it out that she was to be married to Daphnis, provided the master would give his consent, he studied what was

to be done to incense him against them; and knowing he took a particular delight in his garden, he bethought himself how to lay it waste, and deface it. If he went to cut down the trees, he knew he should be in danger of being discovered, for the noise of his ax would betray him. That therefore would not do, so he resolved to damage and spoil his flower-beds; accordingly, watching his opportunity when it was dark, he got over the hedge, and like a wild boar rooted up, crop'd, and trampled upon every flower-bed, in the garden, and then returned without being perceived by any one. Next morning Lamon going to water his garden, was astonished, and at his wits end, when he beheld the havock and destruction that had been made. He rent his jacket, tore his hair, and made such a loud out-cry, as amazed both Myrtala, who was in the house, and Daphnis, as he was conducting his flock to the pasture. They both ran full speed to him, and seeing the terrible wreck before them,

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they

they bawled as loud, and wept as heartily as Lamon; and reason good there was for them to take on in the manner they did, who were to answer for it to their master, since it would have grieved a stranger to have seen so charming a spot ravished of all its beauty, and the very soil itself turned topsy-turvy, only here and there a bit remained untouched, as if on purpose to give the beholder an idea how delicious a place it was before the cursed hand of envy had thus demolished it. The bees continued to flutter round it, humming, and, as it were, lamenting the desolation; whilst Lamon, so soon as his grief would give him leave, expressed himself in this manner.

“ Alas! how are my poor violets
 “ trampled under feet! my pinks and
 “ roses plucked up by the roots:
 “ confusion light on the hand that has
 “ done me this mischief. The spring
 “ will return; so will not my flowers:
 “ the summer will succeed; to what
 “ purpose? When autumn comes, I
 “ shan’t have flowers enough to make
 “ so

“ so much as one nosegay : and thou, O
 “ Bacchus, hadst thou no compassion
 “ for these flowers, of which I so oft-
 “ en made thee garlands, planted as
 “ they were so near thee, and destroy-
 “ ed even in thy presence ! With what
 “ face shall I be able to shew my ma-
 “ ster this orchard ? what will he say
 “ to me, when he sees what has been
 “ a-doing ? will he not order this poor
 “ old wretch to be hanged like Mar-
 “ syas upon one of those pines ? and
 “ who knows but Daphnis will have
 “ the same fate, upon a supposition
 “ that he has been as careless of his
 “ flock ?” These reflections set them
 all three a-weeping more bitterly ; for
 now they were not only in pain for the
 garden, but their own persons. Chloe
 lamented her dearest Daphnis with
 the same concern as if the rope had
 been about his neck, and intreated the
 gods that this master of theirs, whose
 presence they so earnestly longed for
 before, might never come ; the days
 now seemed long and irksome, for she
 fancied every minute she beheld them
 whip-

whipping and tormenting her beloved Daphnis. In the evening arrived Endromus, with the news, that their old master would be with him in three days, and that his son would be there the next morning. This put them upon contriving what was fittest to be done, upon so pressing an emergency, and they made Endromus, whom Daphnis had before bribed to be in his interest, one of their cabinet. Endromus his advice was, to make their young master acquainted with what had passed, promising them his interest, which was not small, for the young gentleman and he were foster-brothers. And it was accordingly resolved that this advice should be taken. The next day Astylus, for that was the young gentleman's name, arrived, being accompanied by a sort of buffoon called Gnatho, whom he carried up and down with him, on purpose for his diversion. Astylus his beard just began to down, and this Gnatho was his shaver. So soon as this young gentleman was arrived, Lamon, Myrtala, and Daph-

nis

nis threw themselves at his feet, implored his intercession with his father, in behalf of the old man, and told him what had happened to them. Asty-lus was moved with the story; and going into the orchard, where he observed the havock that had been made, he undertook to save them harmless, and take all the blame upon himself, by persuading his father that his horses had broken loose, and destroyed the most beautiful part in all the garden. Lamon and Daphnis were charmed with this unexpected generosity, and in return besought the gods to grant him whatever he had a mind for. But Daphnis over and above made him several rare presents of kids, cheese, birds with their young ones, bunches of grapes and apples still hanging upon their stalks, to all which he added some new wine of Metyline, which was the most acceptable to Astylus; who, till his father arrived, diverted himself in coursing, or other diversions as best suiting with a young gentleman of a good family, who had no-

H thing

thing to do, but to follow his pleasures, and was come into the country for that purpose. In the mean time Gnatho, who was a perfect glutton, minded nothing but eating and drinking, which he would do to that excess, as to intoxicate himself. This fellow, having observed Daphnis when he made his presents, was smitten with him; for as he had by nature a vicious inclination to boys, he thought he perceived in Daphnis something more exquisite than he had ever been sensible of even in the city; so that there was no more to do than to get acquainted with him, and the business he conceived would be easily brought about. Having thus laid his design, he excused himself from going a-hunting with Astylus, instead of which he accompanied Daphnis into the fields, upon a pretence forsooth to see the goats graze, but it was in reality for the sake of the goatherd. In order to gain him to his ends, he first took an opportunity of commending the good plight of his goats, then he
prayed

prayed him to give him some pastoral tunes upon his pipe, promising in short that he would be a means of getting him his freedom, of which he might be assured, from his interest and credit with his master; and when he found the youth easy and pliant, and ready to do whatever he would have him, he watched his opportunity as he was coming home in the dusk of the evening, and running upon him, he first kissed him, and then desired he might cover him as the male goat does the female. Daphnis was a long time before he could understand what he would be at, but at last told him he never yet knew one he-goat top another, nor a ram bestride a ram, or a cock mount a cock, instead of covering an ewe, or treading a pullet. Notwithstanding this, Gnatho laid his hand upon his collar, with an intent to force him, till Daphnis gave him such a smart rebuff, that, as he was so drunk before as to be hardly able to keep his legs, he laid him flat upon the ground, and went his way;

leaving him to lie at his length till some one came to give him a lift. From this time forward Daphnis took care to avoid him, and fed his flock sometimes at one place, and sometimes at another; shunning Gnatho with the same earnestness as he sought after Chloe; and Gnatho, for his part, followed Daphnis no more, finding him to be a youth very boisterous and untoward. He comforted himself up with the hopes that he should easily persuade Astylus to make him a present of him, depending much upon his power with the young gentleman. But he had no opportunity of moving this to him for the present, because Dionysophanes (for so the father was called) and his wife Clearista arrived in the nick of time, and with their numerous retinue made a very great hurli-burly. Though Dionysophanes was inclining to be grey, yet he was jolly and robust, and able to make his party good with the youngest, and was besides one of the most wealthy men in the city. The first day he arrived
he

he sacrificed to all the rural deities; to Ceres, Bacchus, Pan, and the nymphs, and made a feast to entertain the whole family. The days following he employed in visiting Lamon's husbandry, and seeing the good heart the land was in, that the vines were well cultivated, and the orchard in a thriving condition (for Astylus had made good his promise, and taken upon himself the damage done to the flower-garden) he commended Lamon for his diligence, and told him he should ere long receive his liberty for his reward. After this he had a mind to visit the goats, and the goatherd that kept them. As for Chloe, she was both afraid and ashamed at the sight of so much company as were coming towards them; wherefore she went and hid herself in the wood, whilst Daphnis, without stirring, waited their coming, and presented himself to his master; he had upon his back a goat's skin with long hair, and a scrip hanging at his side. In one hand he had two new-made cheeses,

H 3 and

and held with the other a couple of sucking kids. Thus accoutred he looked so beautiful, that if ever (as it is reported) Apollo kept Laomedon's cattle, he was just such a one as Daphnis; who, for his part, spoke not a word, but bowing himself low before his master, made him an offering of his presents. When that was done, Lamon said to his master, "This, " Sir, is your goatherd: you at first " committed to my charge no more " than two males, and fifty females, " which number he has augmented to " a hundred of the one, and ten of " the other. Be pleased to observe " how fat and sleek they are, and " that all their horns are smooth and " unbroken. He has so accustomed " them to his musick, that they do " every thing he would have them at " the sound of his pipe." Clearista, who was present, being desirous to have a proof of the goatherd's skill, and docility of his goats, commanded him to play upon his pipe, in the manner he used to do when he had a
mind

mind to be obeyed, promising him, if she liked his performance, to give him a jacket, a cloak, and a new pair of shoes. Whereupon Daphnis, placing himself under the bench, with the company circled in a ring around him, took his pipe out of his scrip, and begun first by sounding gently, which caused all his goats to lift up their heads at once; then he piped the tune, which used to be a signal for their feeding, whereupon, turning their noses to the ground, they fell all a-grazing: then he breathed a soft and gentle air, which made them repose upon the pasture, till on a sudden roused with notes more shrill and piercing, they fled away to the woods, and hid themselves, as if the wolf had been in view. Then he founded a recal, which immediately brought them back, and laid them at his feet. No slave could be more at the command of his master's voice, than they were at the sound of his flute; at which all the spectators were highly delighted, and no one more than Clea-

rissa, who solemnly engaged herself to make good her promise to the swain, who had obliged her with so agreeable an entertainment. So soon as they were returned home they went to supper, and took care to send to Daphnis part of whatever was served up to table, on which he and Chloe feasted, and regaled themselves with dainties they had never tasted before, drest after the manner of the city; which was seasoned with the hopes they had conceived of being married in a short time, with the consent and approbation of their respective masters. In the mean time Gnatho grew more and more in love with Daphnis, and concluding in his own mind, that he should never be himself again till he had gained his ends upon him, applied himself to Astylus, whom he found walking in the orchard, and drawing him into the chapel of Bacchus, he kissed his hands, and threw himself at his feet; which made Astylus enquire of him what he meant by it, and what it was he wanted.

ed. “ My Lord, said he, poor Gnatho is e’en at death’s door: till now
 “ he never delighted in any thing but
 “ good bits; nor was there ought so
 “ delicious as a glass of sound old
 “ wine; so that your cooks and but-
 “ lers were more charming in his eyes,
 “ than all the beauties of Mytilene.
 “ But, alas! now every thing has lost
 “ its relish, and nothing will down
 “ but Daphnis, so that he had rather
 “ be a goat and browse upon the
 “ green leaves and grafs, provided
 “ he may hear the flute, and be un-
 “ der the eye of that beautiful goat-
 “ herd; than feed upon the most ex-
 “ quisite dishes that ever covered your
 “ table. If you have a mind to save
 “ my life, put me in possession of
 “ what I love: otherwise, I swear
 “ by the death of Gnatho, that I
 “ will first go stuff my paunch; and
 “ then hang my self up at Daphnis’s
 “ door, and what will you do then for
 “ your darling?” The young gentle-
 man, who was naturally tender-heart-
 ed, could not endure to see Gna-

tho take on at that rate, but took him up, and considering this as the pure effects of disastrous love, he promised to demand Daphnis for him of his father; and that he should take him with him into the city. At the same time he asked him, to teize him a little, if he was not ashamed to be-
 flabber the cub of such a bear as Lammon, and what satisfaction it would be to him to have a young goatherd for his bedfellow? at these words he made a wry face, and held his nose as if a rank goat had been at his nostrils. But Gnatho, who was no stranger to the wanton discourses that often pass at the tables of the luxurious, told him,
 “ that a man who was naturally amo-
 “ rous loved every subject where beau-
 “ ty was the object; else why are
 “ there so many that place their love
 “ upon a tree, a river, or a beast.
 “ It is true, continued he, I am in
 “ love with a slave, but that slave is
 “ master of a free and noble beauty.
 “ Do but behold what graceful locks
 “ he has! how from under his jetty
 “ brows

“ brows his eyes shine, and sparkle
 “ like diamonds set by the most cu-
 “ rious workman! with what white
 “ ivory teeth is his mouth furnished?
 “ who is there so stupid, so dead cold
 “ to love, as not to long impatiently
 “ to kiss it? What if I have settled
 “ my affections upon a shepherd?
 “ have I not the gods themselves for
 “ my examples? Anchises was a cow-
 “ herd, and yet Venus chose him for
 “ her paramour. Though Ganimede
 “ was but a shepherd’s boy, Jupiter
 “ was not ashamed to hoist him up
 “ into heaven for his private pleasure.
 “ Let us not therefore despise this
 “ youth, to whom his very goats are
 “ so obedient; but be thankful to
 “ Jove’s eagles for suffering him to
 “ continue here below among us.”
 Astylus could forbear no longer, but,
 bursting out into a laughter, told Gna-
 tho, he found love had made him very
 rhetorical; however, continued he, “ I
 “ will, with the first opportunity, move
 “ this affair to my father.”

This conversation between Astylus and Gnatho was not carry'd on so secretly but Endromus overheard it all; and being vexed to the heart to think so beautiful a youth should be thrown away upon such a sot and glutton as Gnatho, and be a sacrifice to his beastly desires, he went immediately, and discover'd all that had past to Lamon. Daphnis was so thunderstruck with the news, that he thought of nothing else but running away with Chloe, or rather dying, if she had the courage to dye with him. But Lamon beckoning his wife Myrtala to follow him out of the court told her at once;

“ Wife, said he, we are undone. It is
 “ now high time for us to discover, in
 “ spite of our teeth, what we have
 “ hitherto kept as a profound secret.
 “ The poor goats are going to be
 “ abandon'd and forsaken, and so are
 “ we to; but by the great God Pan I
 “ swear, and by the nymphs, tho' I
 “ dye for it I will no longer conceal
 “ Daphnis his fortune, but will give a
 “ full and plain account how I found
 “ him,

“ him, and what I found with him;
 “ that the varlet Gnatho at least may
 “ know what sort of a person, like a
 “ knave as he is, he is going to ruin;
 “ do you only be ready to produce,
 “ upon occasion, the jewels, and
 “ other tokens that may serve for a
 “ discovery.” When he had said this
 they both return’d in a-doors, where
 Astylus had been just asking his fa-
 ther’s permission to carry Daphnis
 with him to town; alledging what
 pity it was to condemn so promising a
 youth to a country life, and that Gna-
 tho wou’d soon give him the necessary
 qualifications; and fit him for his ser-
 vice in the city. This request was
 readily granted by the father, who sent
 for Lamon and his wife, and thought
 it wou’d be joyful news to them to
 hear that Daphnis, instead of tending
 the flock, shou’d for the future serve
 his son in the city, and that he wou’d
 give them two other goatherds in lieu
 of him. Hereupon Lamon, whilst
 all the rest of the servants seem’d
 pleas’d that they were to have Daph-
nis

nis for their fellow and companion,
 beseech'd his master that he might
 have leave to speak ; which being
 readily granted him, “ I entreat you,
 “ Sir, said he, hear a short truth from
 “ a poor old man, and I most solemn-
 “ ly swear by the Nymphs, and Pan,
 “ that every word I say shall be true.
 “ I am not the father of Daphnis, nor
 “ is my wife so happy as to be the
 “ mother of so beautiful an offspring,
 “ who was expos'd by his father and
 “ mother, whoever they were, per-
 “ haps because their family was suffi-
 “ ciently stocked before he was born.
 “ It was my fortune to find him, a-
 “ bandon'd as he was, and suckled
 “ by one of my goats, which I suffer'd
 “ to dye a natural death, and interr'd
 “ her in my orchard, for that she had
 “ acted the part of a mother to the
 “ helpless infant. At the same time
 “ I found some jewels, which were ex-
 “ pos'd with him, perhaps to serve in
 “ time as a token of his birth and for-
 “ tune ; this I confess, and have them
 “ ready to produce, whereby it will
 “ appear

“ appear that he is of higher birth
 “ than has been hitherto imagined.
 “ However, I am not in the least of-
 “ fended to see him placed under your
 “ son Aftylus; a service in so good a
 “ family would be advantageous and
 “ honourable; but I cannot think of
 “ having him carry’d to the city, in
 “ order to be prostituted to the filthy
 “ lust of the villain Gnatho, who
 “ wants him there only to abuse him,
 “ by making a sort of woman of him.”

Lamon having made this discovery,
 held his tongue, but wept grievously,
 whilst honest Gnatho fell into a pas-
 sion, and threatened to beat him; but
 Dionysophanes, astonished at what he
 had heard, silenced Gnatho with a
 frown, and adjured Lamon to speak
 nothing but the truth, and not trump
 up a parcel of lies on purpose to retain
 Daphnis. Upon this Lamon, without
 hesitation, renew’d his oath, and swore
 by all the gods, that every syllable he
 had utter’d was true, and told his
 master that if he pleased to inform
 himself, he wou’d find he was no liar.

Then Dionysophanes, having his lady sitting close by him, began to consider with himself the purport of Lamon's discovery. What end can he have in raising such a story? Instead of one goatherd I have offer'd him two: it is hardly possible for such a bumpkin to be able to invent so romantick an adventure; nor indeed does the youth look as if he was the issue of such a couple as Lamon and Myrtala: there is no more to be said; let us examine if the tokens will denote a more illustrious parentage: upon this Myrtala tumbled them out of an old sack, where she had long concealed them; and Dionysophanes had no sooner set his eyes upon them, but he exclaimed aloud, and calling his wife to view them, she joined with him in the exclamation. "O ye fatal powers! said she, are not these the very things we gave Sophronine with our infant son, when we ordered her to expose him! it is certainly so; Daphnis is ours, and has hitherto been his own father's goat-herd."

At

At these words they both shed a flood of tears, and kiss'd with ecstasy those tokens of discovery. Astylus no sooner heard what had pass'd, but flinging off his robe, he skipped away as fast as he was able in the fields, to be the first who shou'd kiss his brother Daphnis. But Daphnis seeing him hastening towards him, with a crowd at his heels, threw away his pipe and scrip, and fled with all his main towards the sea, with a resolution to leap into it off a rock, upon an assurance that they were come to carry him by force into the city, and in all likelihood he had effected what he intended, and so had been no sooner found than lost, had not Astylus, who perceiv'd his mistake, cried out to him from afar, "Stay, " Daphnis, stay! be not afraid of me, " I am thy brother; thou art acknowledged to be the son of those, to whom " thou thought'st thyself a slave. " Lamon has been recounting to us " how thou wert foster'd by a goat; " and produced those tokens by which " thy birth has been discover'd: do " but

“ but turn back, and see how we are
 “ all hastening towards thee with the
 “ open arms of friendship; turn, I
 “ beseech thee, and let me have the
 “ pleasure of being the first to salute
 “ thee. I swear to thee by the Nymphs,
 “ that what I have said is as true as
 “ the oracle.”

THIS solemn asseveration caused
 Daphnis to stop, and wait for Asty-
 lus, who fled with open arms to him,
 embraced and kissed him. In the mean
 time all the servants of the household,
 both men and maids, his father and
 mother themselves, were come up to
 him, embraced him, kissed him, and
 wept for joy; whilst he for his part
 returned the compliment; behaved
 himself so to his parents as if he had
 been known to them for a long time,
 and embraced them with such an eager
 tenderness as if he was unwilling to
 quit his hold; so transported was he
 at the discovery of his birth, that in the
 height of his transports he had almost
 forgot even Chloe. They conducted
 him back to the house, where they
 prepared

prepared for him new cloaths, and when he had drest himself in a habit suitable to his fortune, they placed him next his father, who addressed himself to Daphnis and his brother in the following manner.

“ My children, said he, I was married very young, and soon became a happy father; for so I thought myself at that time. The first child my wife bore me was a son, the second a daughter, and the third Aftylus. I then began to think I had stock enough in those three, and therefore caused this my fourth to be exposed in his swaddling-cloaths, with those things that have now prov’d the means of his discovery; tho’ it was not for that intent I expos’d them with him, but that whoever had the fortune to find him shou’d have wherewithal to bury him. But fortune has disposed otherwise, for my eldest son and my daughter died both on the same day, of the same distemper; and thou my son hast, by the good providence

“ vidence of the gods, been preserv.
 “ ed; to the end I may have a double
 “ support now in my old age. Do
 “ not thou therefore, my son Daphnis,
 “ I beseech thee, conceive any dis-
 “ pleasure against me for exposing
 “ thee; and thou, Astylus, be not of-
 “ fended for that thou wilt be now cal-
 “ led only to a moiety of that which
 “ thou once didst think wou’d be all
 “ thy own; for if thou dost consider
 “ rightly, thou wilt find that the best
 “ inheritance in the world is not equal
 “ to a loving brother: do but love one
 “ the other, and you will find there is
 “ enough for both; enough to make
 “ you number’d among the most
 “ wealthy in all these parts. I shall
 “ have between you large possession,
 “ and a multitude of slaves, who are
 “ all skilled in some art or other,
 “ and can thereby furnish you with
 “ whatever the world thinks contri-
 “ butes to the happiness of mankind.
 “ But it is my will, that Daphnis
 “ shou’d have this farm in particular,
 “ as part of his inheritance; and that
 “ Lamer

“ Lamon and Myrtala shou’d be his,
 “ as likewise the flock he has so often
 “ attended to the pastures.” At these
 words, Daphnis falling at his feet,
 “ You remind me well, Sir, said he,
 “ I must go see my goats drink, they
 “ are dying of thirst, and wait for the
 signal of my flute, whilst I stand
 “ loitering here.” This made all the
 company burst out into a loud laugh,
 when they saw Daphnis, who was now
 become master, considering himself
 still as a slave ; however, another was
 dispatch’d to look after the goats whilst
 they prepared a festival and sacrifice in
 honour of Jupiter the Saviour. Gnatho
 was the only person who dared not ap-
 pear at the banquet. His dread of Daph-
 nis, whom he knew he had offended,
 made him fly to the temple of Bac-
 chus, where he lay hid all the day,
 sticking close to the altar as for protec-
 tion. By this time it was noted abroad
 that Dionysophanes had found a son,
 whom he thought dead, and that
 Daphnis the goatherd was the person,
 and was by that means become master
 of

of his flock, and of the whole inheritance. Upon this occasion all the peasants came far and near, some to wish him joy, and others to offer their presents to his father. The first who presented himself among the rest was Dryas, Chloe's foster-father. Dionysophanes retain'd them all, and invited them to the festival, having for that purpose provided good store of bread, wine, wild-fowl, sucking pigs, and sheep, which he had sacrificed to the gods, the patrons and protectors of the country. Daphnis on the other hand gather'd up all the instruments he had imploy'd when he tended his flock, and distributed them as offerings among the deities. In the first place, his scrip and goat-skin he dedicated to Bacchus, his flute to Pan, and his crook to the Nymphs; his tears burst from him at every offering; so much more engaging is that condition, how low soever it be, to which we are accustomed, than a more exalted state, before we become habituated to it. Daphnis could not part with his goat skin coat before
 he

he had put it on once more for the last time; nor his flute, before he had play'd his farewell tune upon it. From every offering, as he made it, he took a parting kiss, and bid his goats adieu; calling the males by the names he had imposed upon them. He often wish'd to steal off in private to go with Chloe, and drink out of the fountain; for as yet he dared not discover his love, but waited for a more favourable opportunity. In the meantime, whilst Daphnis was busied in these oblations and sacrifices, Chloe was engag'd in the following adventure. As the disconsolate virgin was tending her flock, alone in the field, she sat herself down, and wept bitterly, expressing herself in terms that well became the mouth of an unfortunate shepherdess, upon such an occasion. “ Alas! said she, Daphnis has
 “ forgot me, he is now seeking out
 “ for some more advantageous bargain! What signify'd my making
 “ him swear by his goats instead of the
 “ Nymphs? He has forsaken his goats
 “ as well as me, and never desired to

“ see Chloe when he was sacrificing to
 “ Pan and the deities. Perhaps he has
 “ chosen one more beautiful than me
 “ among his mother’s hand-maids.
 “ And I beseech the gods to make him
 “ happy in her. For me, there is no-
 “ thing left to do, but by my death
 “ to convince him and the world of
 “ my constancy.” Whilst Chloe was
 thus employing herself, the cowherd
 Lapes, being assisted by some other
 peasants of the village, came suddenly
 upon her, and bore her off by force,
 imagining that now Daphnis wou’d
 think no more of her, and that Dryas
 wou’d readily give him his consent to
 marry her. The poor girl scream’d
 aloud as they were carrying her off,
 and some one observing the violence
 they were offering her, ran immedi-
 ately to acquaint Napæa with it; Na-
 pæa instantly made a discovery of it to
 Dryas, and Dryas the same moment
 told it Daphnis, who was almost at
 his wits ends when he heard it. Tho’
 he was unable to support so barbarous
 an outrage, he dared not discover it
 to

to his father. In this excess of grief he withdrew into the orchard, where he walk'd alone like one distemper'd, and vented his passion in the following manner. "How curst am I in having
 "found my parents! Alas! how
 "much better had been it for me had
 "I still continued a shepherd. The
 "condition of a slave was to me infinitely more happy than my present
 "fortune; then I could see Chloe
 "when I pleased, now Lapes has
 "robb'd me of her, and when night
 "comes will bed her, whilst I amuse
 "myself here in eating and drinking.
 "In vain then have I sworn by my
 "goats, by Pan and the nymphs."

All this was overheard by Gnatho, who lay conceal'd in the chapel; and thinking this a lucky opportunity to restore himself to favour, took with him some of the youngest and most sturdy of Astylos his servants, and going first to Dryas, bid him conduct him to Lapes his cottage; which he readily did; and they all used so much expedition that they surpris'd Lapes

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the moment he was got home with Chloe, whom Gnatho recover'd out of his hands by main force, and plentifully belabour'd the shoulders of every boor that had been assisting to him in the rape. As for Lapes himself, he was for taking him prisoner; but he was too nimble, and made his escape. Gnatho having performed so notable an exploit, return'd when it was quite dark, and not before Dionysophanes was got to bed. As for poor Daphnis he had no thoughts of rest, but was still in the orchard, full of grief and lamentation, when Gnatho presenting Chloe to him, told him what he had been doing to pleasure him; desiring him at the same time to forget what was past; to forgive him; to reckon him among the humblest of his servants; and not forbid him his table; which if he did, he shou'd in all likelihood dye of hunger. Daphnis beholding Chloe, whom he press'd close in his arms, receiv'd him, without any difficulty, into favour, and made his excuses to Chloe, for

for that he might have given her reason to think he had forgot her. Then they both agreed to keep their marriage-vow a secret, and that Chloe shou'd disclose her love to no one but Napæa. But Dryas, who was privy to it before, was of another opinion, and resolv'd to discover it the next day to Dionysophanes, to whom he hoped he was able to offer such arguments as might persuade him to approve of it. Wherefore early in the morning taking with him those tokens of discovery which he had found with Chloe, he went directly to Dionysophanes, who was sitting in the orchard with his wife Clearista, and his two sons, Astylus and Daphnis. “ My lord, “ said he, necessity has compelled me “ to disclose a secret like that of La- “ mon, which till now has been dis- “ cover'd to no one. I am neither the “ father, nor was I the first that nourish'd Chloe ; some other begot her, “ and one of my ewes first suckled “ her in the cave of the nymphs, “ where she lay exposed, and where I

“ found her, and have hitherto main-
 “ tain’d her. It is visible from her
 “ beauty that she is no child of mine,
 “ for she has not the least resemblance
 “ either of me, or my wife Napæa.
 “ The things I found with her are a
 “ further evidence of what I say,
 “ which are too rich and costly for
 “ a shepherd. View ’em, my lord,
 “ and see if by their means you may
 “ be directed to the knowledge of her
 “ real parents, and if upon the disco-
 “ very she may not prove a match
 “ suitable to Daphnis.” This was not
 spoken in vain by Dryas, nor did it
 find a deaf ear in Dionysophanes, who
 looking steadfastly upon Daphnis, and
 seeing him change countenance, and
 turn about to weep, easily perceiv’d
 there had been some amorous com-
 merce between them ; and being more
 concern’d for the welfare of his own
 son than of another’s daughter, was
 very curious in examining into the
 particulars of the discovery Dryas had
 been making ; he once more diligent-
 survey’d the things found with Chloe,

and addressing himself to her, bid her be of good heart, telling her she had already found a husband, and that he did not doubt but she wou'd soon come to the knowledge of her parents. Then she was order'd to withdraw with Clearista, who caused her to be cloathed in a habit suitable to one who was to be her son's wife; whilst Dionysophanes taking Daphnis aside ask'd of him if she was still a virgin. Daphnis assured him he had yet proceeded no farther with her than to kiss her, and told him of the oath they were mutually bound under to marry each other. Dionysophanes cou'd not forbear smiling at the new invented oath, and made them both dine with him. It then appeared how much a natural beauty is set off by the ornaments of dress; for Chloe being now richly clad, and having her head decently attired, and at the same time testifying in a chearful countenance, the inward satisfaction of her heart, seem'd to every one that beheld her so superior to what she had hitherto appeared, that

even Daphnis himself cou'd hardly know her; and there was no one present but was ready to affirm upon oath, that it was impossible she could be the daughter of Dryas and Napæa, who were at the same time sitting at the table among many others, with Lamon and Myrtala. A few days after the same sacrifices were performed on Chloc's behalf, as had before been solemnized in honour to Daphnis, and the same festivals renew'd on the discovery had been made with respect to her: whilst she in like manner made an oblation of her pastoral-instruments to the rural deities respectively. Particularly she made a libation of wine in the fountain that rises in the grotto of the muses, because she herself had been nourish'd and found near the same. She likewise strew'd some garlands and chaplets of flowers over the grave where Dryas told her the ewe that had suckled her was interred. Lastly, she breath'd an air upon the flute, as it were to comfort her flock, beseeching the nymphs, that
if

if ever she came to find her natural parents, they might prove worthy to be ally'd to Daphnis. When all these ceremonies were over, they purposed to return into the city, in order to find out Chloe's parents, that the marriage between her and Daphnis might be speedily solemnized. Wherefore early the next morning, so soon as their baggage was truss'd up, Dionysophanes presented Dryas with another three hundred crowns, and gave Lamon a moiety of the fruits of all the lands and vineyards he held of his master; all the goats with their goat-herd, four yoke of oxen, garments of fur for the winter season, and, to crown all, his liberty into the bargain; after which they set out for Mytilene with a long train of horses and carriages. It was so late before they got to town that night, that there was no notice of their arrival 'till the next morning, by which time it became publick, and then great numbers both of men and women, flock'd to the house of Dionysophanes; the men to

congratulate the father for having recover'd his son, especially when they found him so genteel and beautiful; and the women to rejoice with Clearista, for that she had not only her son restored to her, but at the same time had found a virgin worthy to be his consort; for they were all surpris'd to find Chloe of so perfect a beauty, as that nothing cou'd exceed it. In short, the talk of the whole city ran upon nothing else, all agreeing that there was no where to be found a more beautiful couple, and putting up their prayers to the gods that Chloe's parentage might prove of such a rank as to be correspondent to her beauty, whilst many of the richest matrons in the city wish'd in their own hearts to be reputed the mother of Chloe. At length Dionysophanes having one night spent some hours in reflecting upon the circumstances of his affairs, fell fast asleep towards the morning, and in his sleep had the following vision. He dreamt that Cupid had been importun'd by the nymphs to hasten
and

and accomplish the promis'd nuptials; and that accordingly he unbent his bow, and lighting with his quiver upon the earth, commanded Dionysophanes to invite the most considerable and wealthy persons of the city to sup with him the night following; and that when the desert was brought upon the table he shou'd cause the things, wherewith Chloc had been exposed, to be produced likewise, which he was to expose to the view of all present, and then sing the nuptial song in honour to Hymen. So soon as Dionysophanes awak'd and had reflected on his vision he arose, and giving orders for a magnificent entertainment to be prepared, consisting of the greatest delicacies to be found, either upon land, in the sea, or in lakes or rivers, he sent and invited the most eminent of the city to supper. At the end of the banquet, and at the same time that the cup was placed on the table, out of which it was usual for the guests to drink in honour to Mercury, a servant of the house brought

in likewise a silver bason, wherein were contain'd those tokens that were to be assisting to Chloe in the discovery of her parents. These were handed to all present, from left to right, in order as they sat at table, and were acknowledged by none, 'till at last Megacles, who by reason of his great age was placed at the upper end, immediately upon sight of them, exclaim'd with a loud voice, "Ye gods, what do
 " I see! My poor child, what is become
 " of thee! Art thou living? Or has
 " some shepherd found these things
 " by chance? I beseech thee, Dionysophanes, tell me from whence
 " thou hadst them; do not thou, who
 " hast found a son, envy me the pleasure of recovering a daughter." Before Dionysophanes wou'd give him any farther light into the affair, he required him to inform the whole company in what manner his daughter had been expos'd; whereupon the old man, with a voice still more audible began in this manner. "There was
 " a time when I found myself reduced
 " to

“ to low circumstances, having wasted
 “ my estate in providing public
 “ shows, and fitting out ships of force.
 “ It was whilst I was in this conditi-
 “ on that my wife was deliver’d of a
 “ daughter, for whom I cou’d not
 “ provide out of the small remains of
 “ my fortune, and therefore chose to
 “ expose her and these things with
 “ her, knowing there are many, who
 “ having no children of their own,
 “ chuse to be the reputed fathers of
 “ foundlings, rather than to be
 “ thought childless; wherefore I cau-
 “ sed her to be exposed in the cavern
 “ of the nymphs, and to be left there
 “ under their safeguard and protection.
 “ Since this fortune has smiled upon
 “ me, and every day has brought me
 “ an increase of wealth, but I have no
 “ heir of my body to inherit my es-
 “ tate; for from that time to this I
 “ have not been able to be father, no
 “ not so much as of another daugh-
 “ ter: but the gods, to mock me,
 “ have often told me in dreams that
 “ a ewe shou’d make me a father.” At
 these

these words Dionysophanes made an exclamation, even louder than that of Megacles, and rising from the table went to Chloe, whom he led in decently habited, and delivering her into the hands of Megacles, “ This is
 “ the child, said he, by thee exposed,
 “ whom a ewe was ordain’d by Providence to nourish for thee, as a
 “ goat did the same office to Daphnis.
 “ Here, receive her and the things
 “ exposed with her, and then restore
 “ her as a bride to Daphnis. They
 “ have been both expos’d, and both
 “ recover’d. They have been both
 “ bred up together, and both protected by the same nymphs, by Pan
 “ and love.” Megacles with joy embraced the proposal, sending for his wife Rhoda, and holding Chloe lockt fast in his embraces. They all lay that night at Dionysophanes’s house, because Daphnis had sworn he wou’d suffer no person whatever to take Chloe from him, not even her own father. The next morning they both entreated their parents to suffer them to return

turn into the country, because they cou'd not accommodate themselves to the customs of the city, and because they desired to be marry'd after the pastoral rites and ceremonies, which was accordingly granted them; and they all return'd to Lamon's house, where the nuptial feast was prepared with great magnificence. Megacles devoted his daughter Chloe to the nymphs, and besides several other offerings, made them an oblation of those tokens, by the means whereof he had recover'd Chloe; besides which he made very rich presents to Dryas. It proving a fine clear day, Dionysophanes order'd tables to be cover'd in the very cavern of the nymphs, and seats of green boughs to be rais'd; there he seated all the peasants in those parts. Lamon and Myrtala were among the guests, and so were Dryas and Napæa, Dorcon's relations, the children of Philetas, Chronis, and Lycænion; even Lapes himself was present, having first obtain'd his pardon. The company consisting chiefly

ly of villagers, every thing they said or did had a cast of the village. One sung the songs used by reapers in the time of harvest, another repeated the jests with which the wine-pressers divert themselves in the season of vintage. Philetas play'd upon his flute, and Lapes upon his flageolet, to the sound of which Daphnis and Chloe kiss'd each other. The very goats fed at a near distance from them, as if they had likewise been invited to the wedding-dinner. Daphnis call'd several of them by their names, gave them green leaves to browse, took them by the horns and kiss'd them; and not only then but ever after the greatest part of their lives was pastoral. They purchas'd large flocks of sheep and goats, and had always for the nymphs and Pan a singular reverence. They relish'd no food so favourly as milk and fruit; and what was more extraordinary, their first child, which prov'd a son, was nursed by a goat, and their second, which was a daughter, suck'd by a ewe.



Their son they called Philopoemen, that is, A Lover of Shepherds; and their daughter Agelea, which signifies, One that delights in Flocks and Herds. Besides all this, they very magnificently adorn'd the nymphs' grotto, where they dedicated some beautiful images, and rais'd an altar to the pastoral Cupid; and whereas Pan stood before only under the covert of a pine, they now inclos'd him in a temple, which they called the temple of Pan the Warrior. But this was done many years after. When the nuptial night was come, they were conducted by all the company to the bridal-chamber; some playing on the flute, and others upon the flageolet. When they were come to the chamber-door they all began the nuptial song, with voices so loud and sharp, as if they were cleaving the earth with a pick-axe. Then Daphnis and Chloe lay together for the first time, between a pair of sheets; they kiss'd, they embraced each other, without closing their eyes the live-long night. It was then

384 DAPHNIS and CHLOE.

then Daphnis practis'd upon Chloe
the lesson taught him by Lycænon,
which made Chloe sensible that it was
but children's play they had been at
before in the woods and valleys.

I I N I O.